

FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC

AUG. NO. 12

RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK



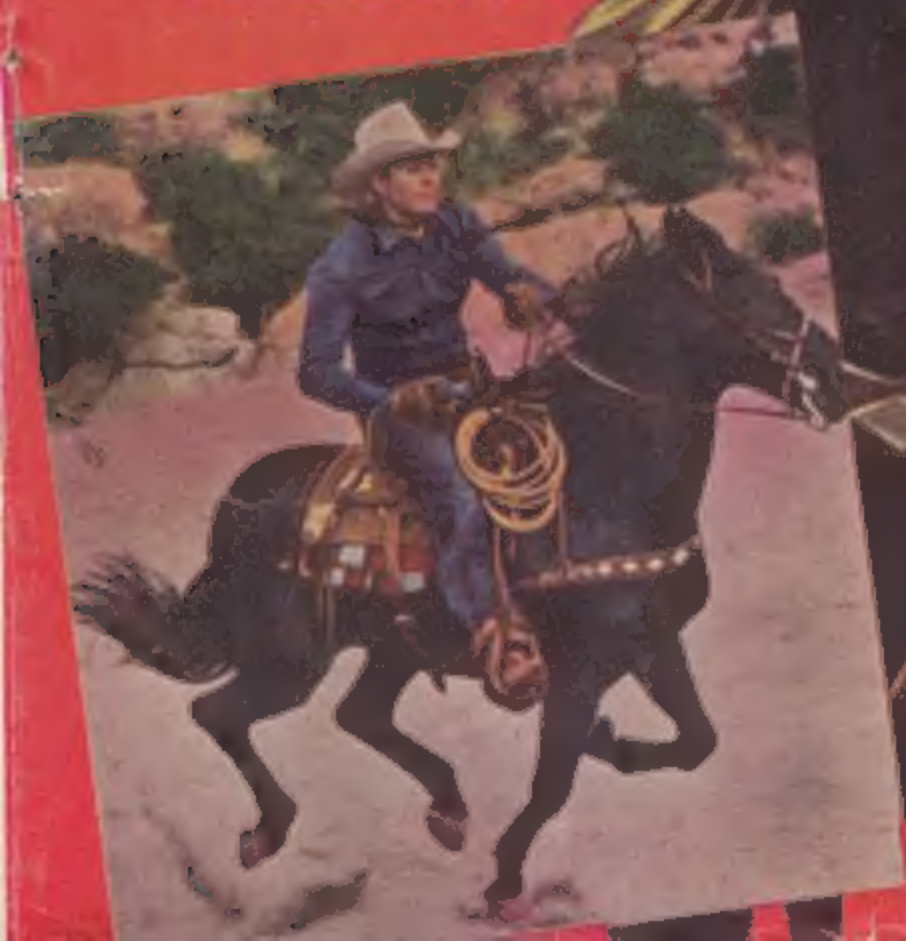
10¢

"Rocky" LANE

HURLS A SIX-GUN
SURPRISE IN

REPUBLIC PICTURES'
LATEST WESTERN THRILLER

**"RUSTLERS ON
HORSEBACK"**





THRILL TO THE TWO-FISTED ACTION AND SIX-GUN
SURPRISES DEALT BY "**ROCKY**" LANE IN REPUBLIC PICTURES'
NEW WESTERN DRAMA "**RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK**"





RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK

starring

ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE

And His Stallion
BLACK JACK

with

EDDY WALLER

ROY BARCROFT

CLAUDIA BARRETT

Directed by FRED C. BRANNON - Associate Producer GORDON KAY

Written by RICHARD WORMEER

Cast

Allan "Rocky" Lane	ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE
Nugget Clark	EDDY WALLER
Lee Shroyls	ROY BARCROFT
Clara Reynolds	CLAUDIA BARRETT
George Fordwain	JOHN EDWARDS
Jack Reynolds	GEORGE NADIR
Jack Taylor	FOREST TAYLOR
Murphy	JOHN CASON
Clara	STUART RANDALL
Jason	DOUGLAS EVANS
Guard	TOM MONAGH

and BLACK JACK

An Adaptation of A REPUBLIC PICTURE

RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK



FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE VAST TERRITORY THEY CAME-- THE TOUGHEST, MOST RUTHLESS KILLERS IN THE WEST! AND THEY ALL WERE HEADING FOR THE REYNOLDS RANCH! WHAT BLOODY SCHEME WAS BEING HATCHED IN THOSE BROODING HILLS?

WHEN FIGHTING MARSHAL ROCKY LANE BUCKLED ON HIS SIX-GUNS AND SET OUT TO SOLVE THIS OMINOUS MYSTERY HE EXPECTED A HEAP OF TROUBLE, BUT HE NEVER DREAMED THAT FATE WAS PLANNING TO MAKE HIM AN ENEMY OF THE LAW AS THE DEADLIEST GUN-SLINGER IN THE RANKS OF THE

RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK!

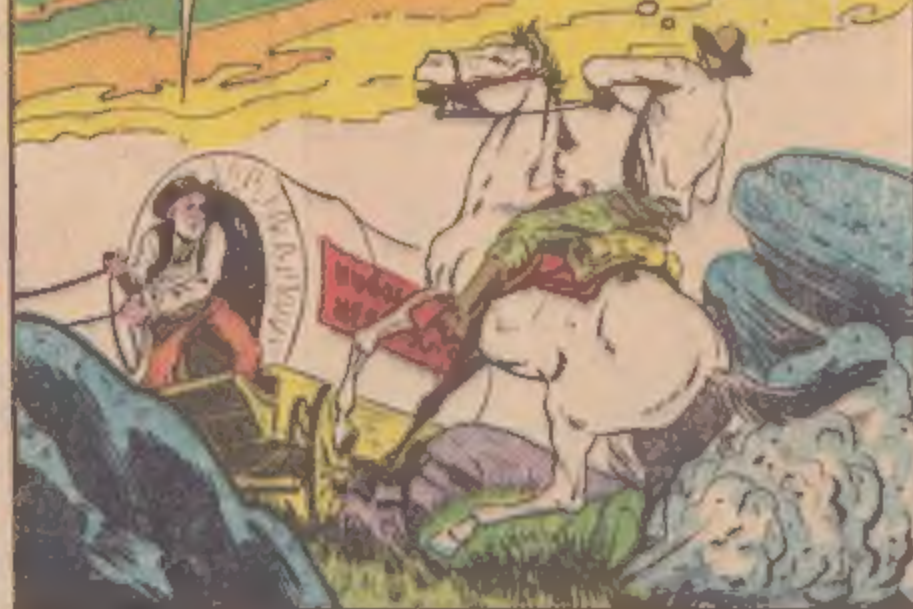
Late one afternoon near Sloan Junction, a wandering peddler makes his way across the brush!

LOST AGAIN! DOGGONE IT! JUST CAN'T SEEM TO FIND MY WAY. WAIT! HERE COMES A RIDER. I'LL ASK HIM FOR DIRECTIONS.



HEY, MISTER! CAN YOU TELL ME THE WAY TO...

SUFFERING POLECATS! JUST WHEN I'M TRYING TO STAY OUT OF SIGHT THAT WHISKERED GALOOT HAS TO SPOT ME.



WELL I'LL BE! HE DUCKED INTO THAT BRUSH LIKE A SCARED RABBIT WHEN HE HEARD MY VOICE. SOMETHING MUST BE UP.



At that moment, Marshal Rocky Lane is closely watching the scene!

FOR A BADMAN, WITH HIS REPUTATION, JAKE CLUNE IS PRETTY SHY ABOUT MEETING FOLKS. LET'S GO, BLACK JACK! WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE HIM!

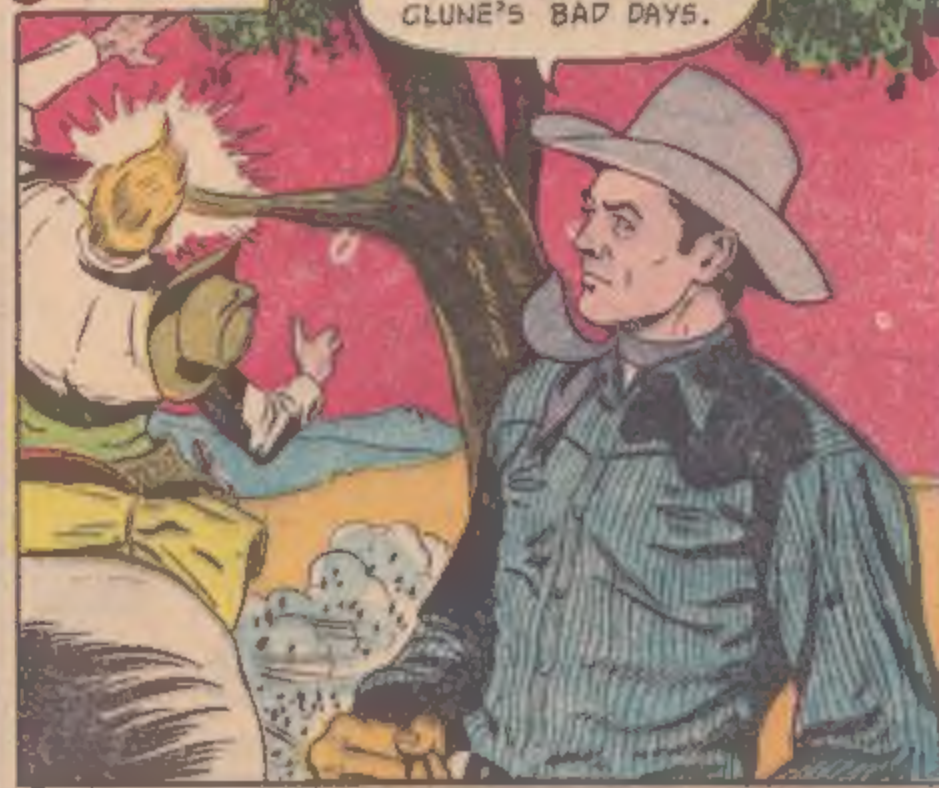


BLAST THE LUCK! THERE'S THAT OTHER HOMBRE THAT'S BEEN TRAILING ME FOR TWO DAYS. LET'S MOVE, BRONC. WE'RE GONNA MAKE ONE MORE TRY AT LOSING HIM.



Just then...

LOOKS LIKE ONE OF CLUNE'S BAD DAYS.



As Rocky dismounts to help the fallen rider, the peddler's wagon pulls up.



HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO THAT FELLER?

HERE, OLD-TIMER, HAVE A LOOK AT THIS BADGE AND RELAX!

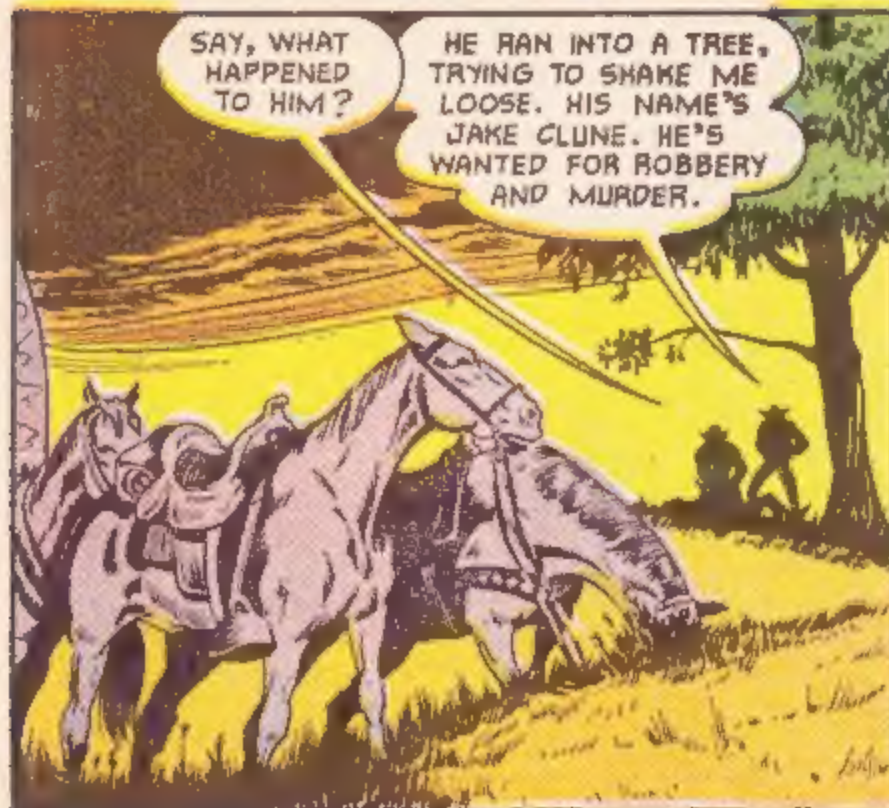


A MARSHAL, EH? ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?

YES. HAND ME A CANTEEN, IF YOU HAVE ONE.



I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT. I AIN'T A DOCTOR, BUT THERE'S A FEW OF MUGGET CLARK'S HOME REMEDIES THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK.



SAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

HE RAN INTO A TREE, TRYING TO SHAKE ME LOOSE. HIS NAME'S JAKE CLUNE. HE'S WANTED FOR ROBBERY AND MURDER.



CLUNE? I HEARD OF HIM, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HE WORKED THESE PARTS. YOU TAKING HIM IN?

NOT YET. THERE'VE BEEN REPORTS OF OTHER GUN-SLINGERS DRIFTING THIS WAY LATELY. I WAS ORDERED TO TRAIL CLUNE AND FIND OUT WHERE THEY'RE HEADING AND WHY.



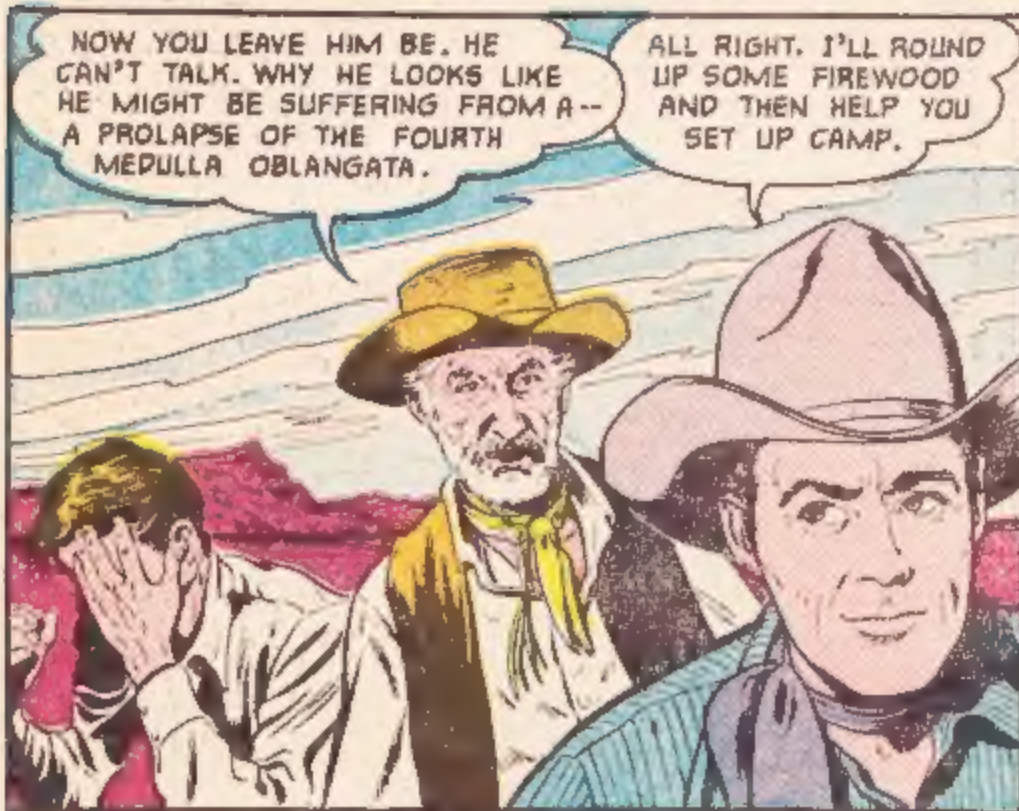
THEN THIS AIN'T YOUR REGULAR TERRITORY?

NO, IT ISN'T. I USUALLY WORK NORTH OF HERE. LANE'S THE NAME -- ROCKY LANE.



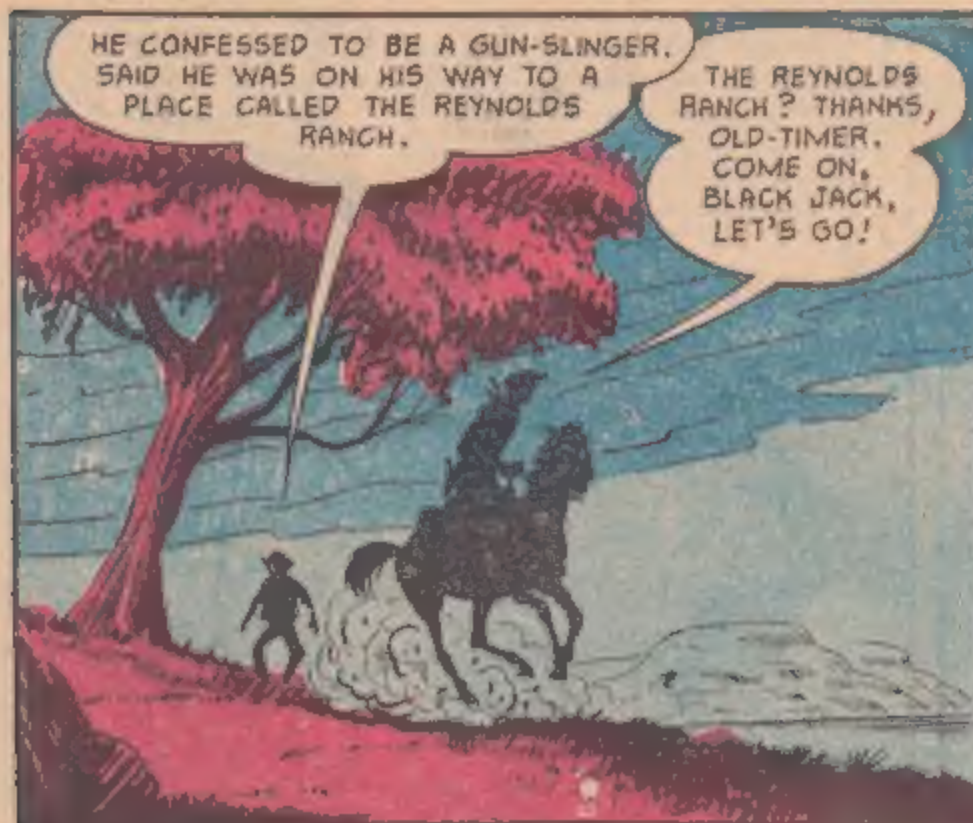
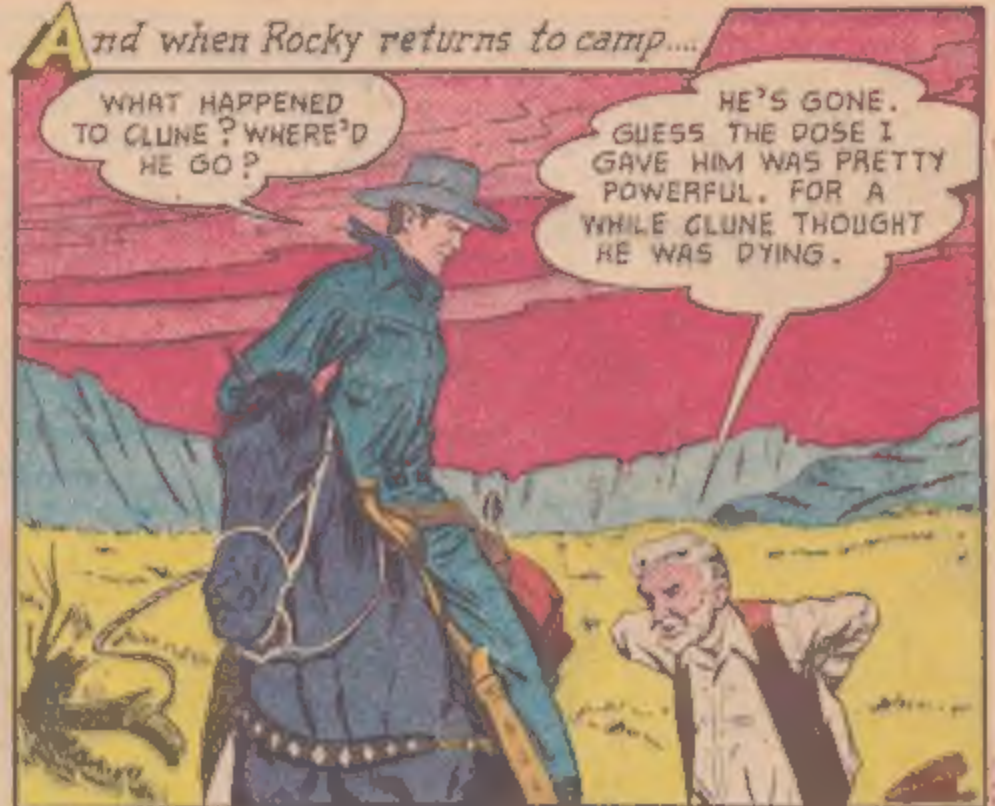
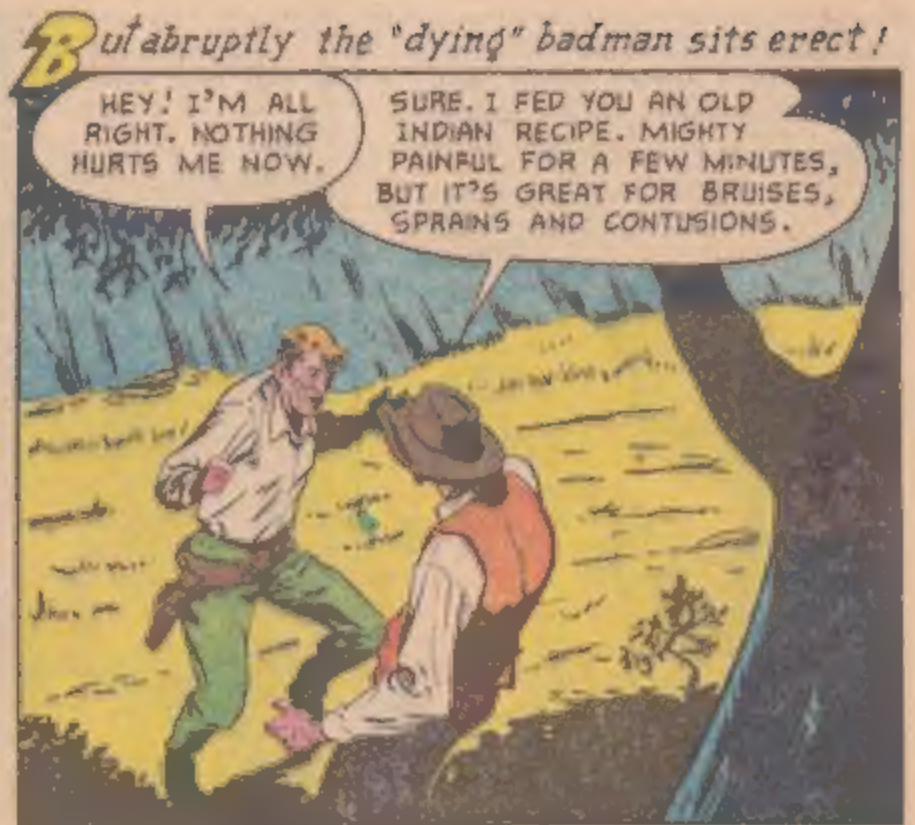
HE'S COMING AROUND. LOOK, LET'S NOT TELL HIM I'M A LAWMAN.

HRRMP! NO QUESTIONS. NOT TILL I GET THROUGH PATCHING HIM UP. HE'S SHOOK UP PRETTY BAD.



A few sips of Nugget's strange brew and Clune doubles up in agony.





Black Jack closes the distance in short order, and.....



I'LL GET YOU THERE ALL RIGHT. RIGHT NOW WE'RE ROUNDING UP THE HORSES AND MAKING CAMP FOR THE NIGHT. WE'LL START NORTH IN THE MORNING.

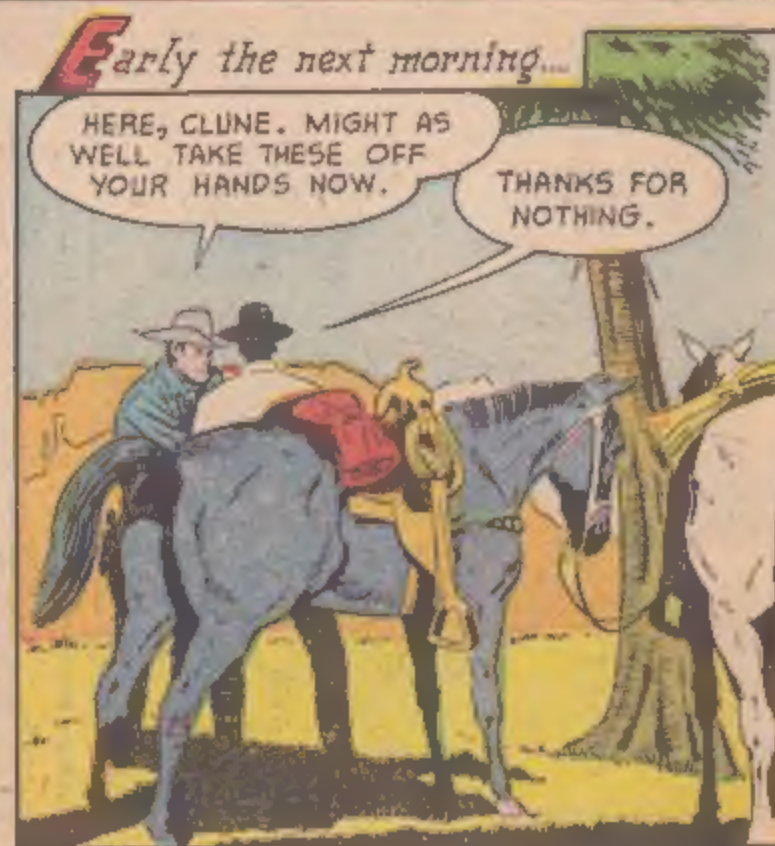
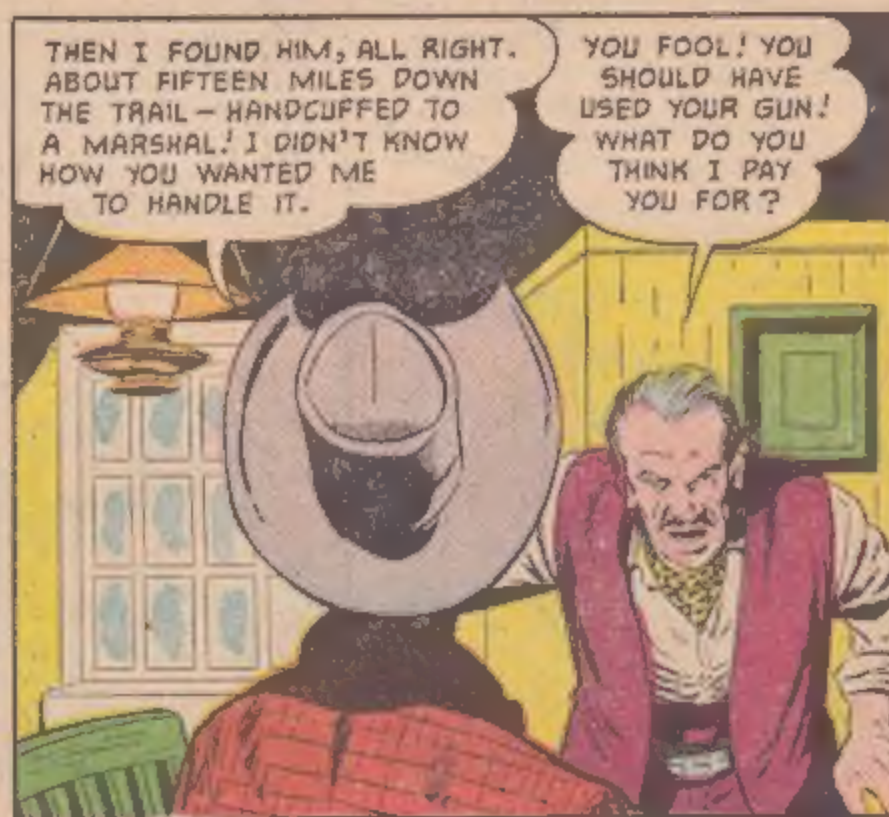
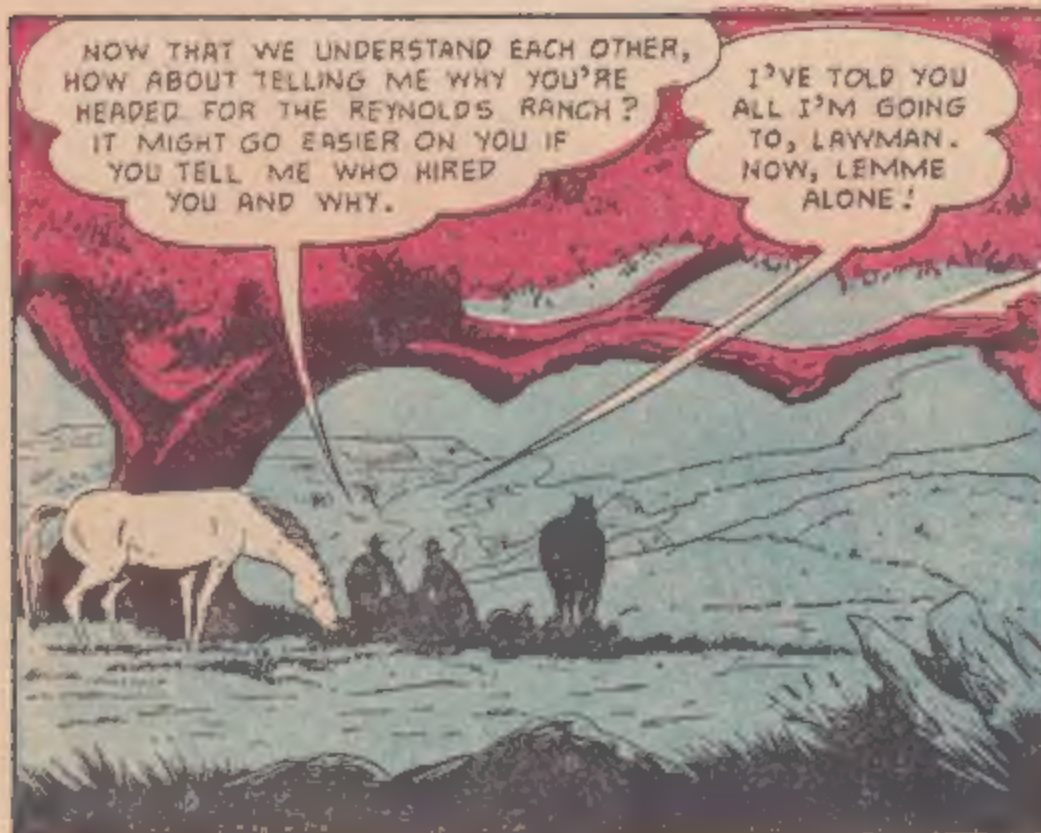


Over a small brush fire Rocky prepares a meager supper. Then....

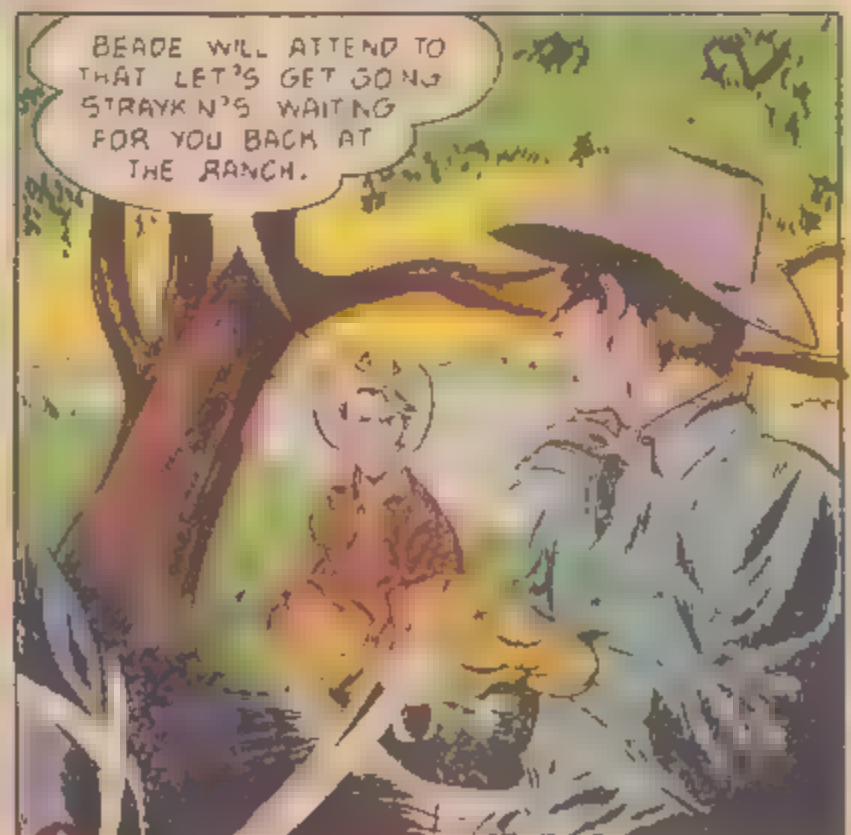
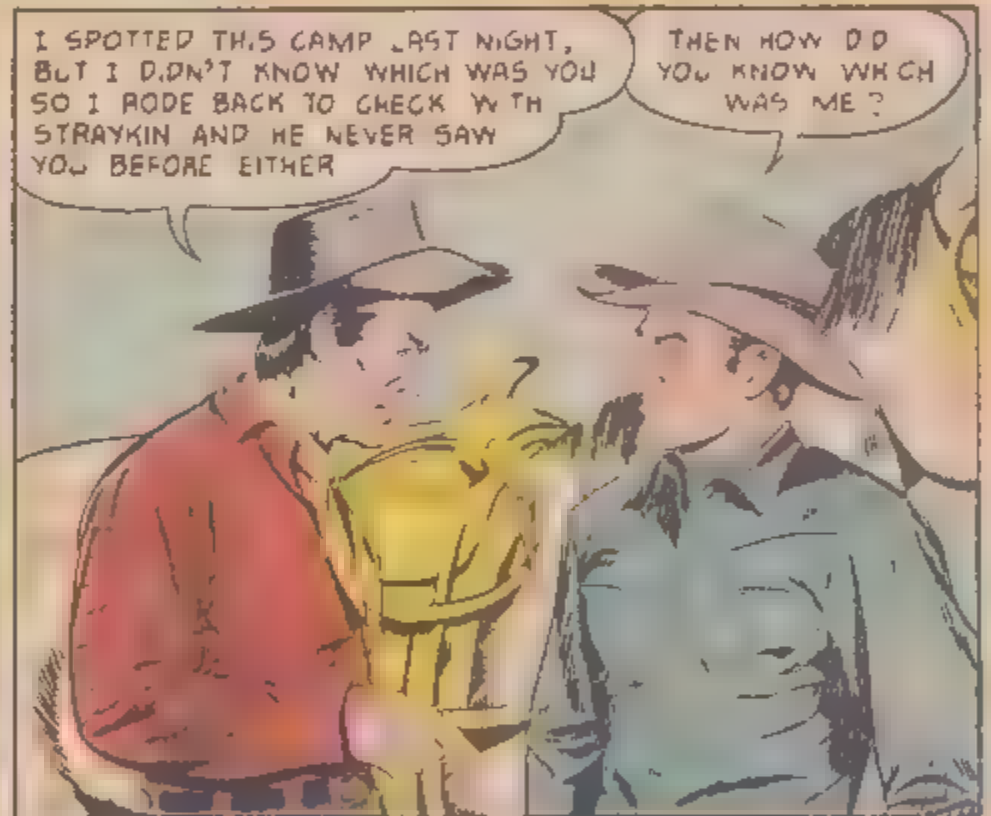


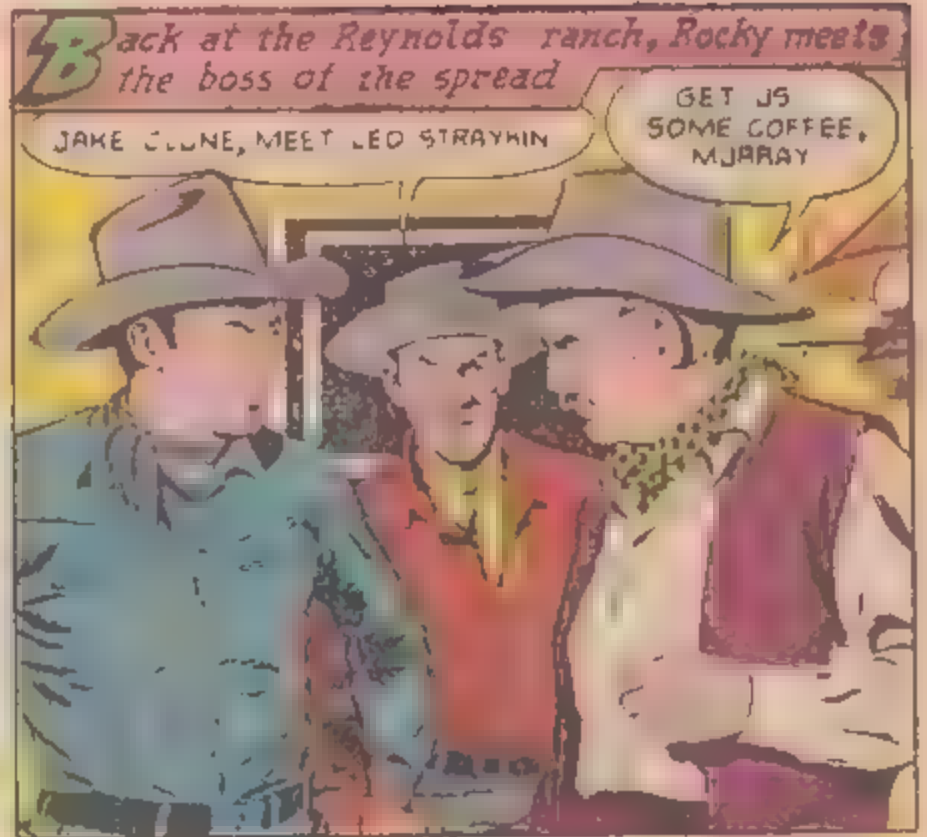
But Rocky's left hand moves with lightning speed, and.....



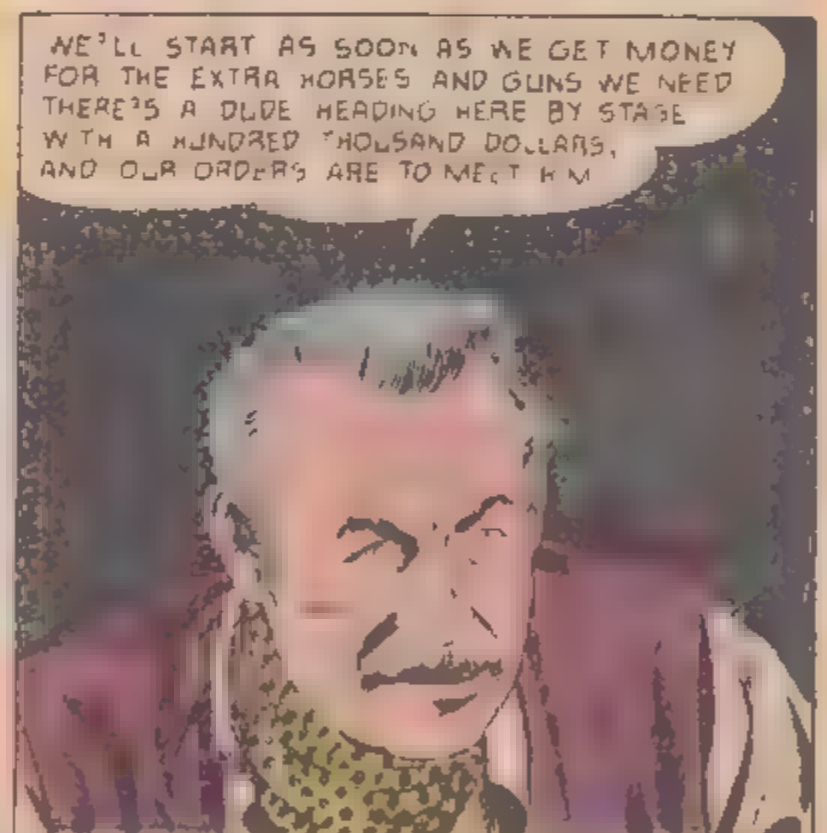
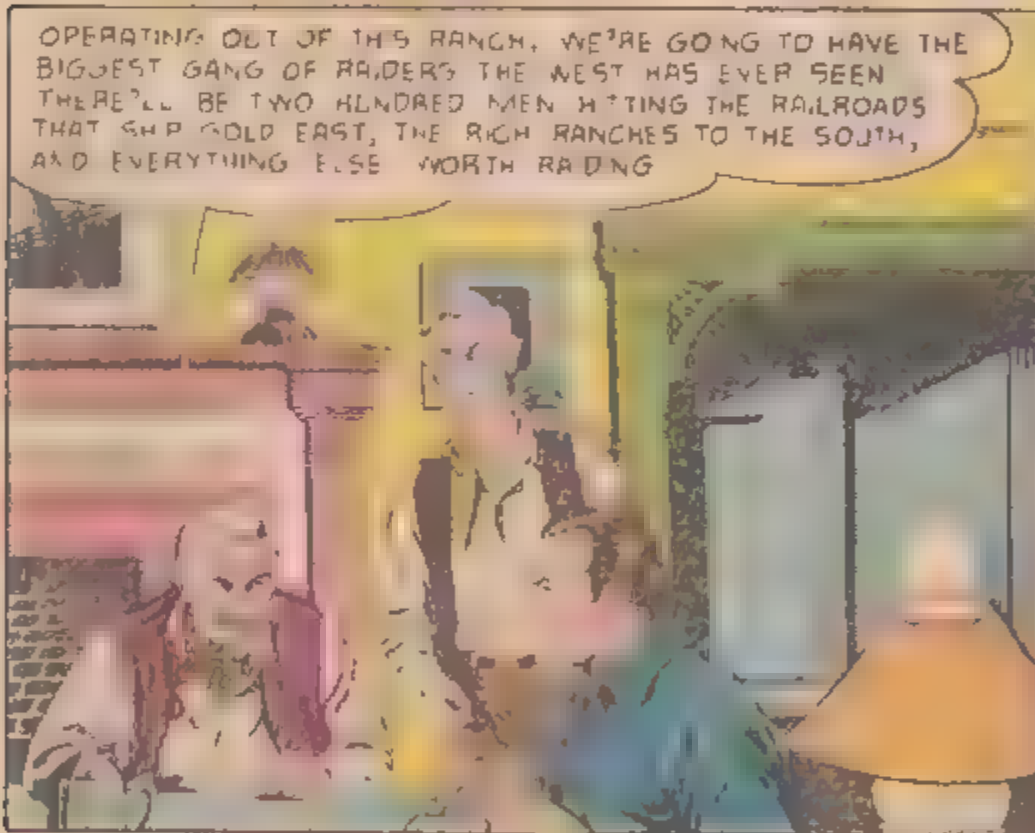
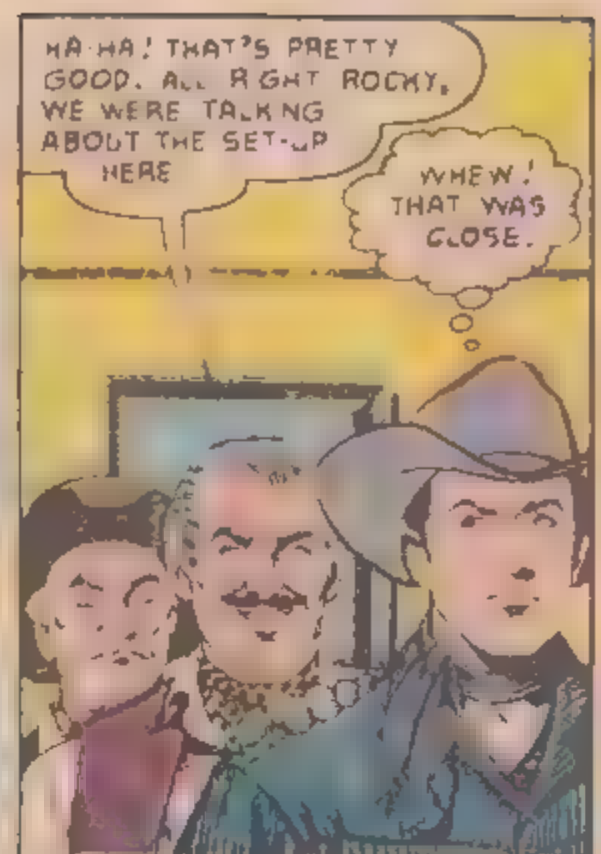
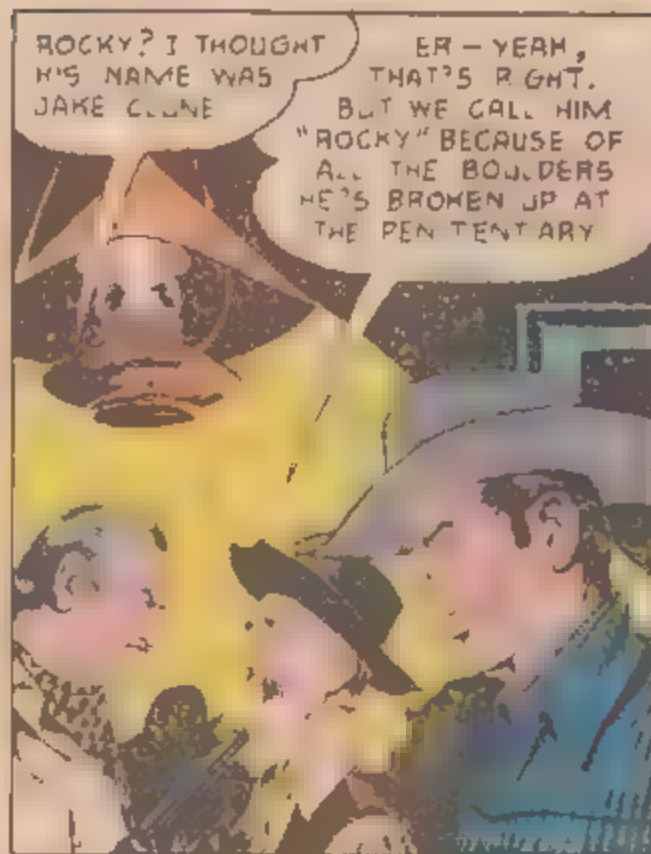


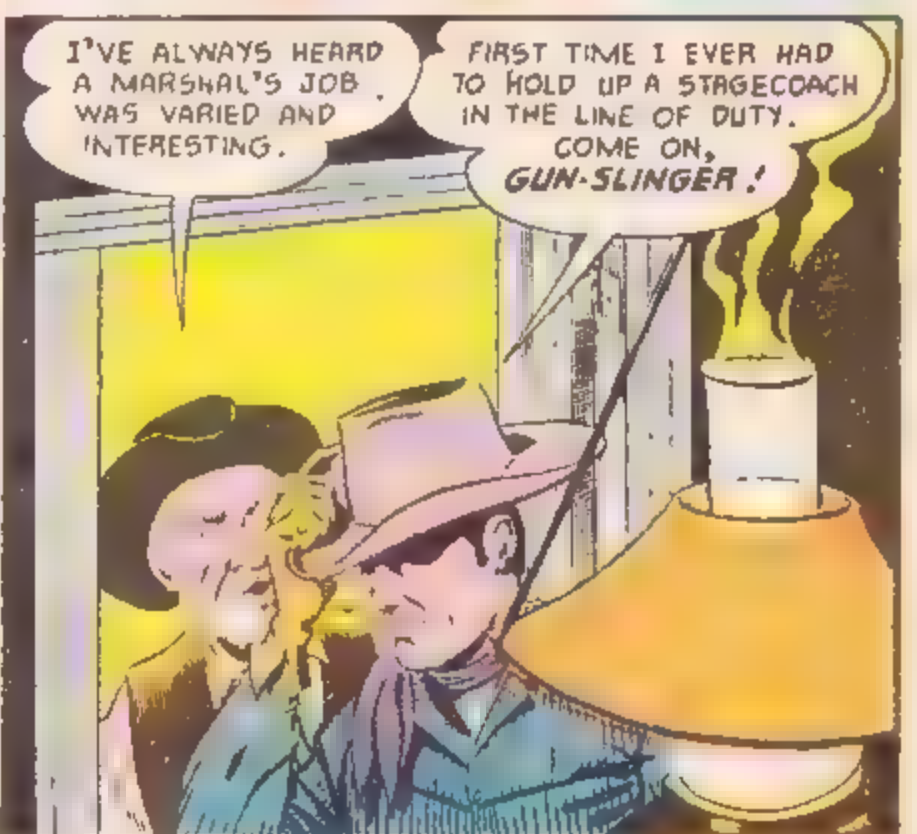
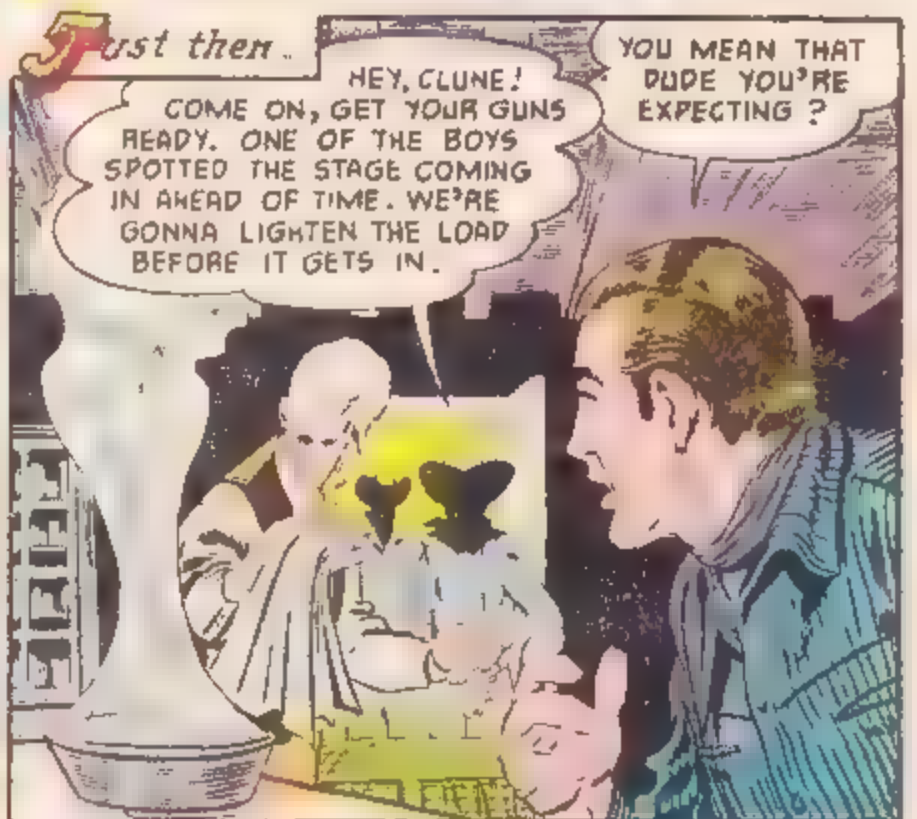
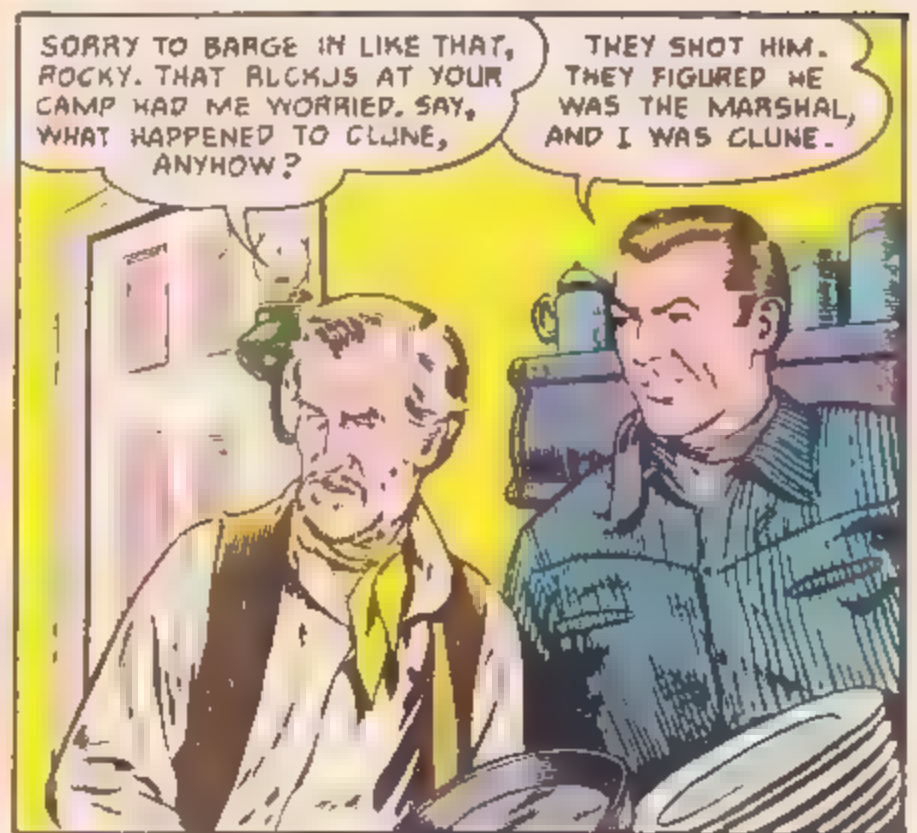
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On the Junction trail.



MURRAY AND BEADE AND JED. GET DOWN THERE AND RUN THAT STAGE INTO THE ROAD BLOCK. ROCKY, YOU AND THE OLD GOAT COVER ME FROM THIS SIDE WHEN I SIGNAL YOU, START SHOOTING.

HERE COMES THE STAGE NOW. ALL RIGHT, NUGGET. AS SOON AS THOSE OWLHOOTS JUMP THE COACH WE JUMP THEM.

BUT THERE'S FOUR OF THEM - ULP! SAY, HOW'D I GET MIXED UP IN THIS ANYHOW?



But as the stage heads into the ambush, Straykin's voice suddenly rings out.



WAIT! DON'T SHOOT! LET 'EM PASS

WHAT'S UP?



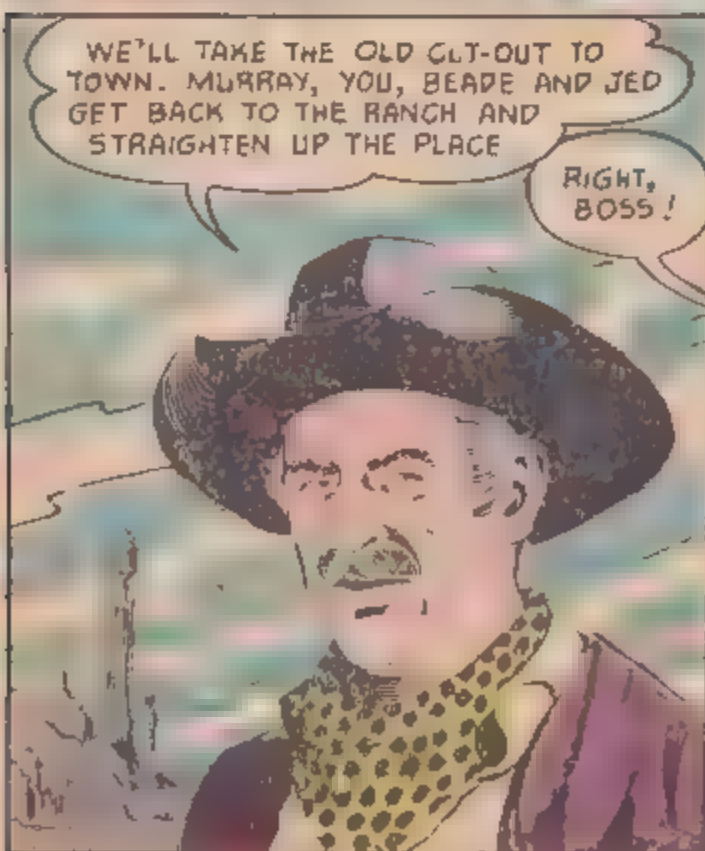
DON'T KNOW AND I DON'T CARE. I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD!



THERE WAS SOMEONE ON THAT STAGE THAT STRAYKIN KNEW. PROBABLY THE MAN WHO'S GIVING HIM ORDERS.

GET GOLD FEET, STRAYKIN?

NAW. JUST A CHANGE IN PLANS WE'RE RIDING INTO SLOAN JUNCTION AHEAD OF THEM.



WE'LL TAKE THE OLD CLT-OUT TO TOWN. MURRAY, YOU, BEADE AND JED GET BACK TO THE RANCH AND STRAIGHTEN UP THE PLACE

RIGHT, BOSS!

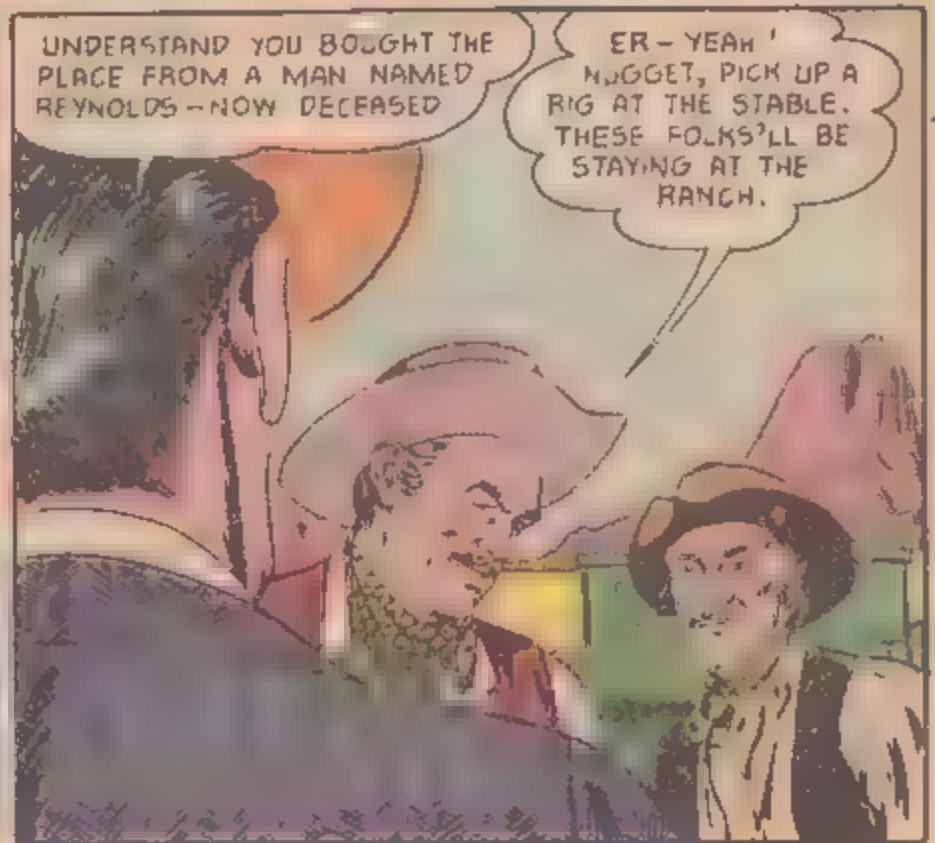
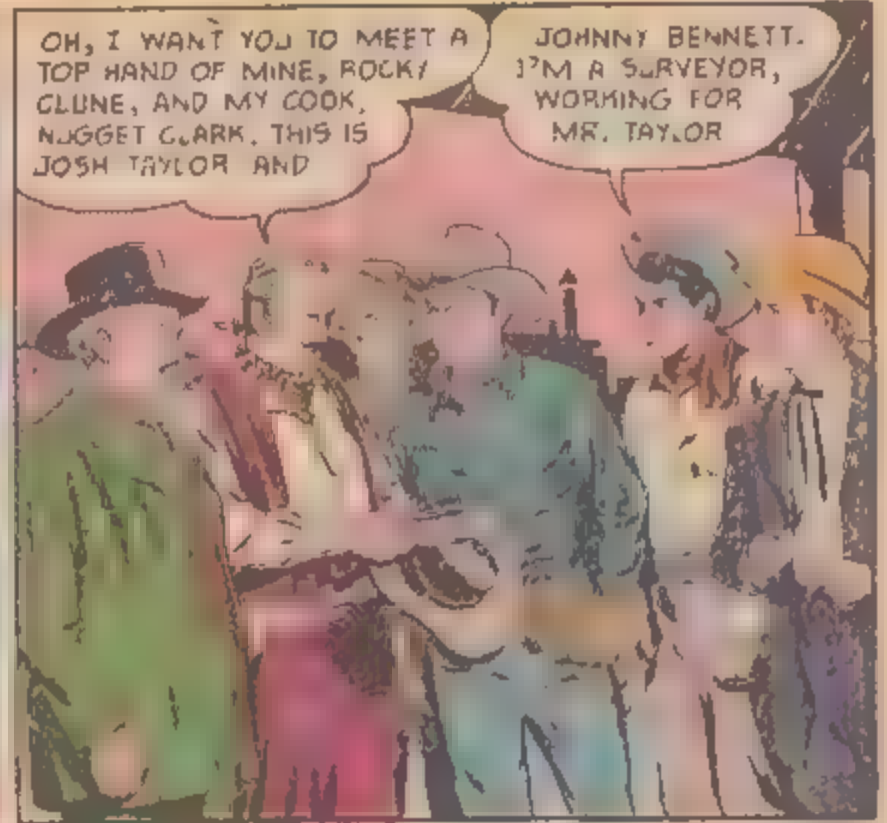
Later, as the stage arrives at Sloan Junction.

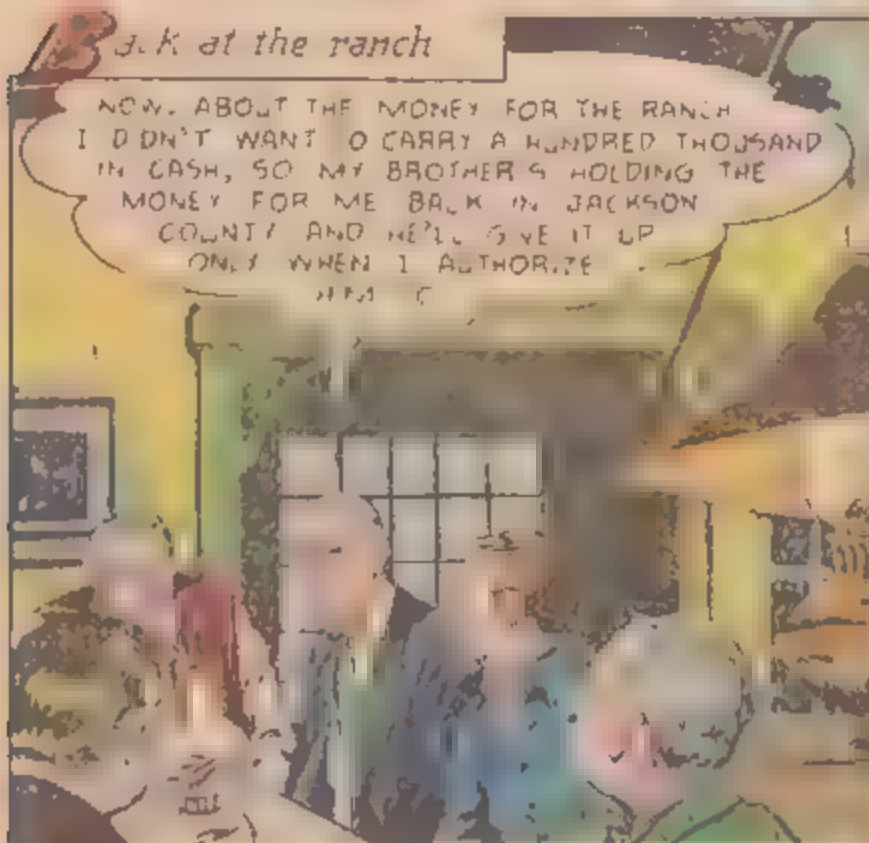
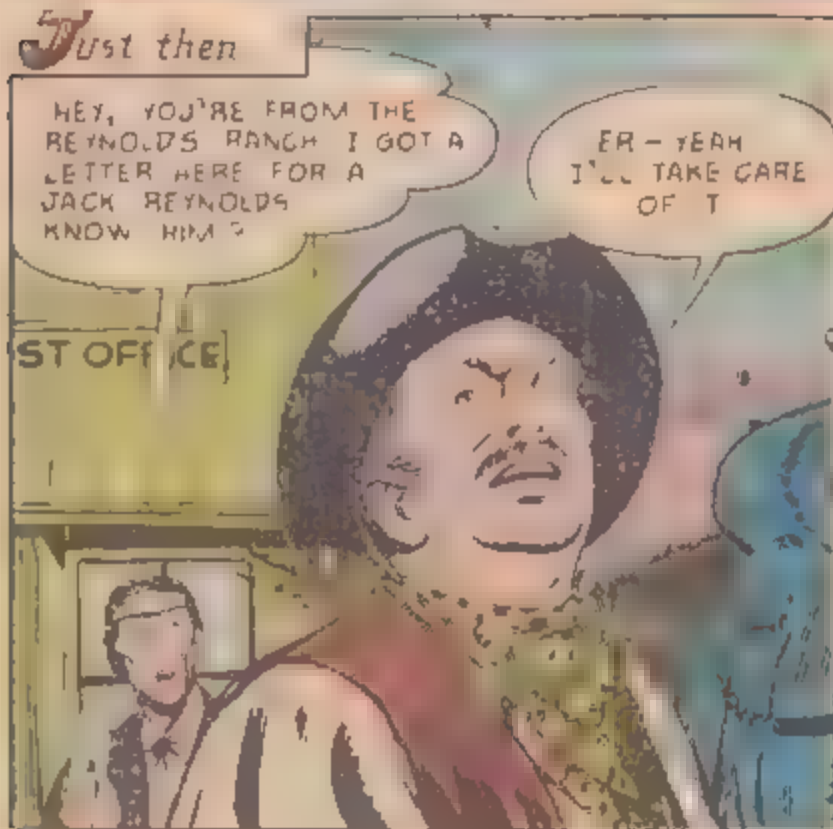
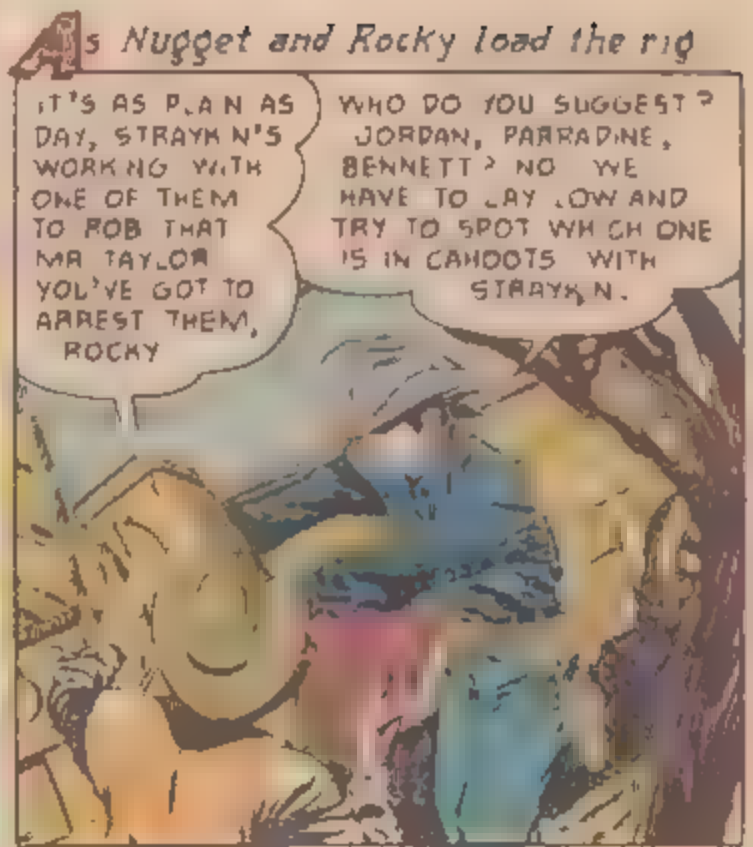


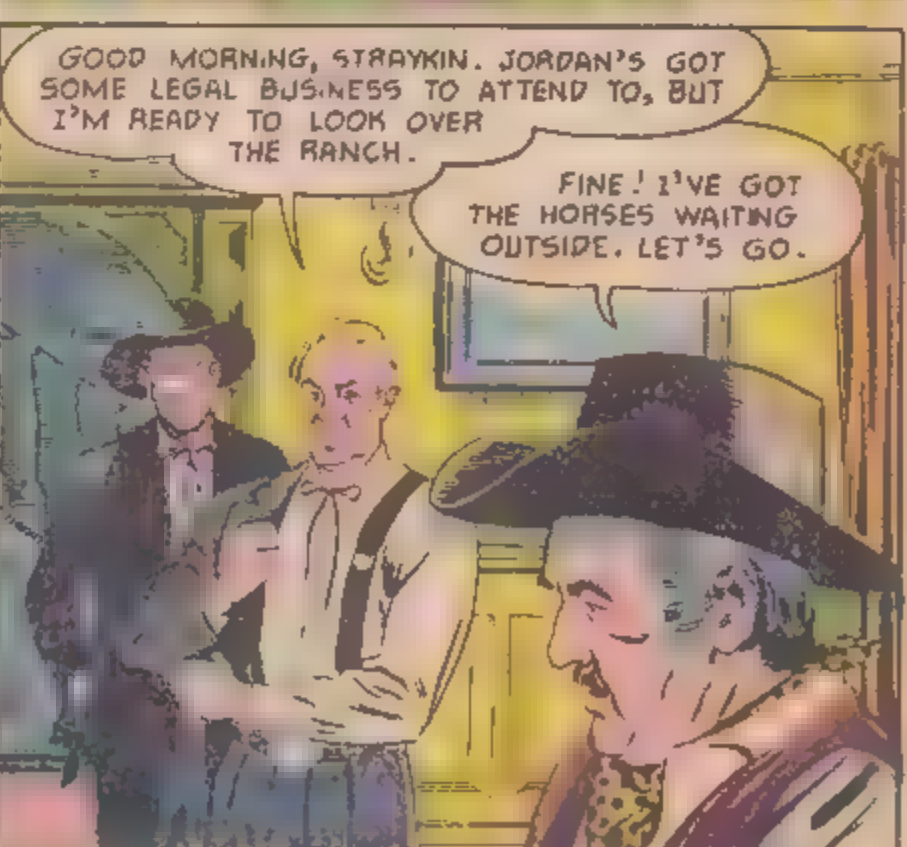
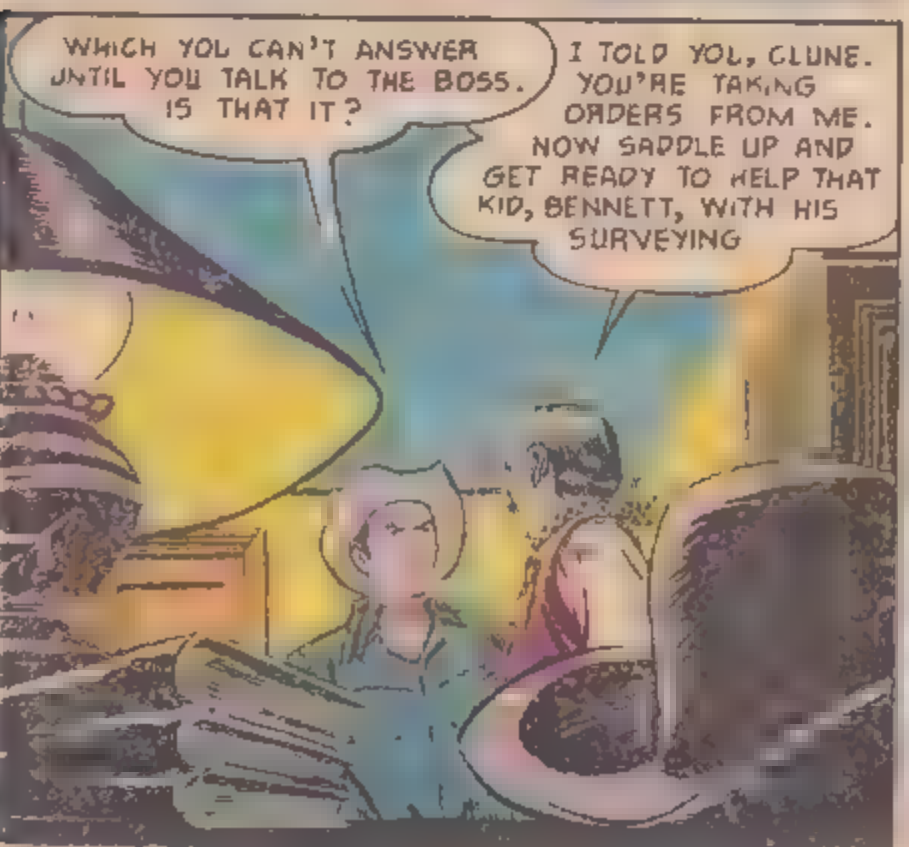
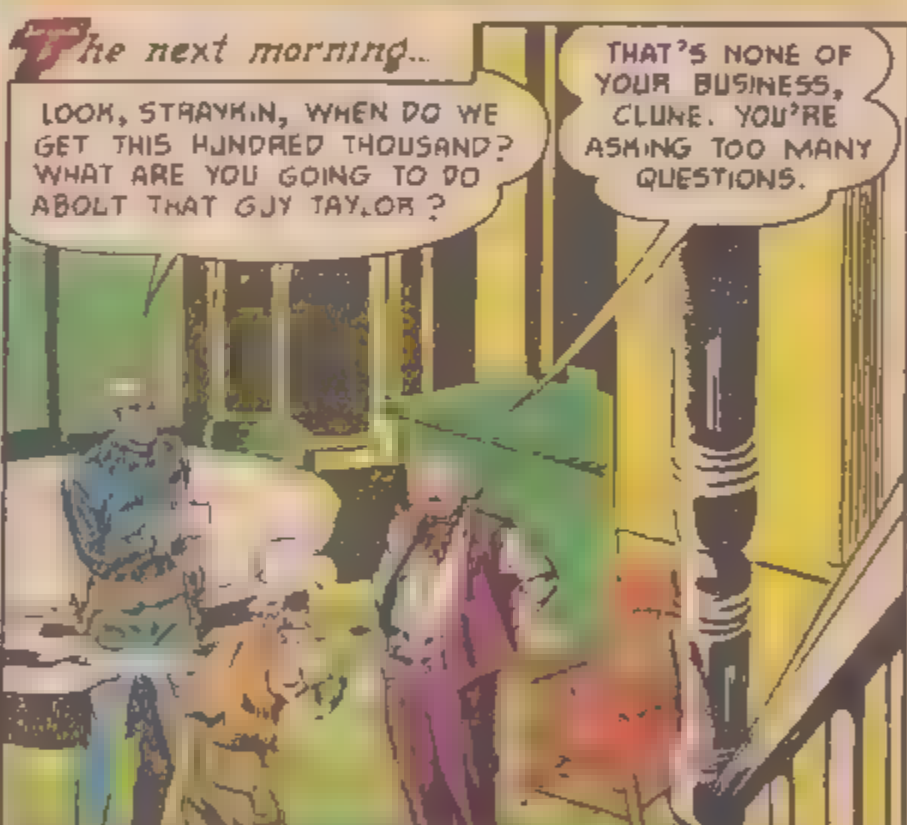
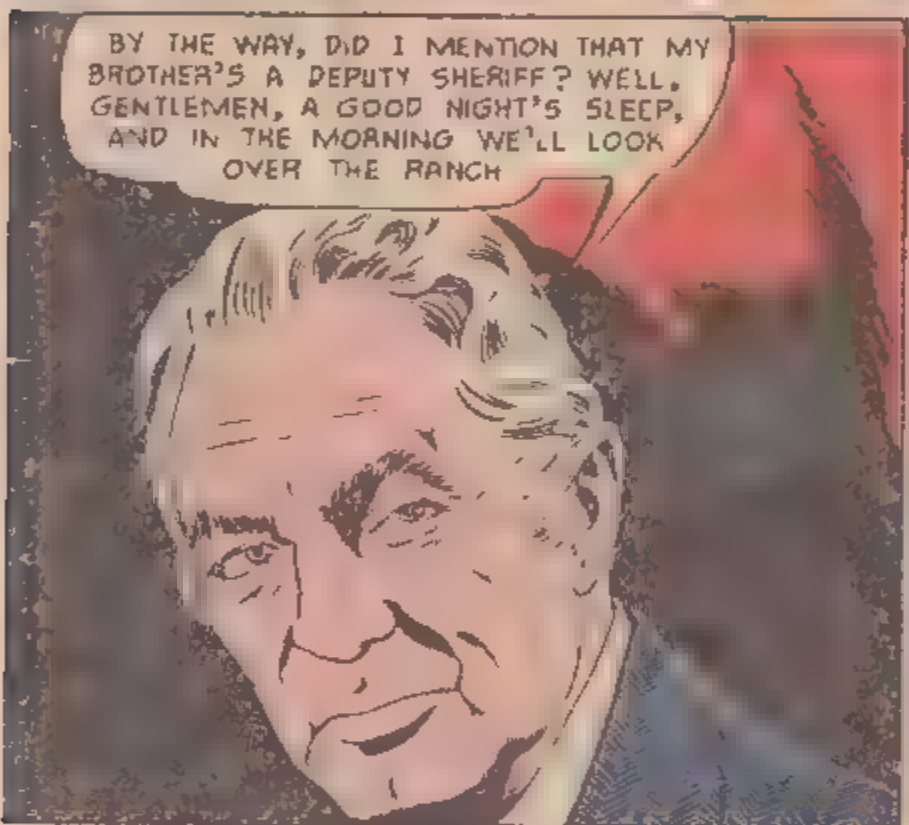
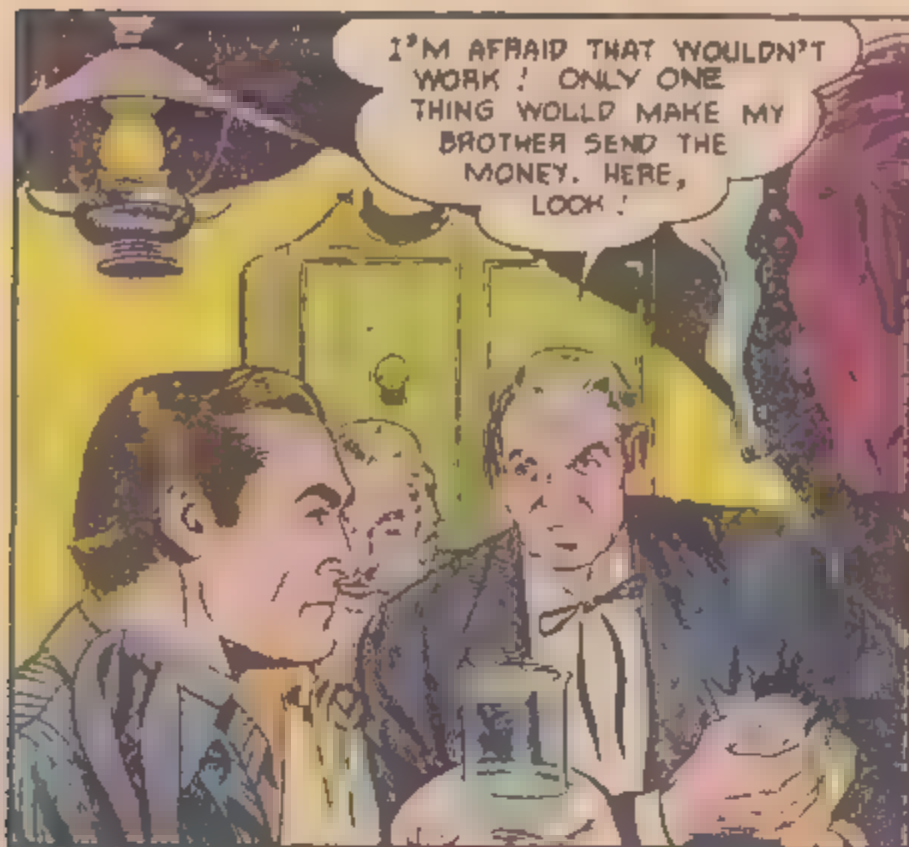
MR JOSH TAYLOR?

WHY, YES. I'M JOSH TAYLOR.

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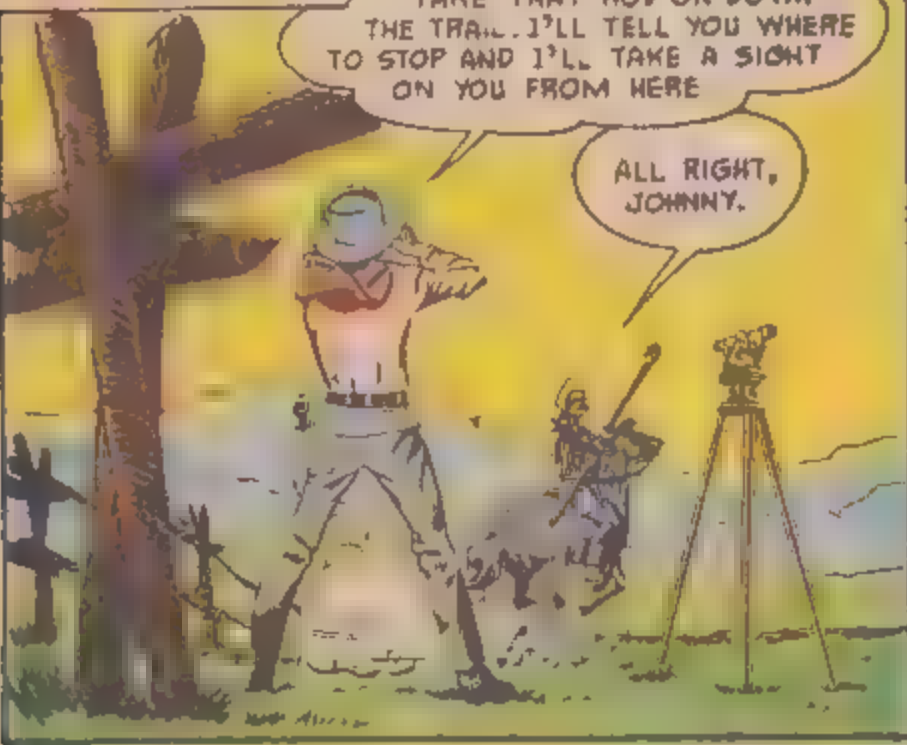




Rocky helps the young surveyor at the ranch line

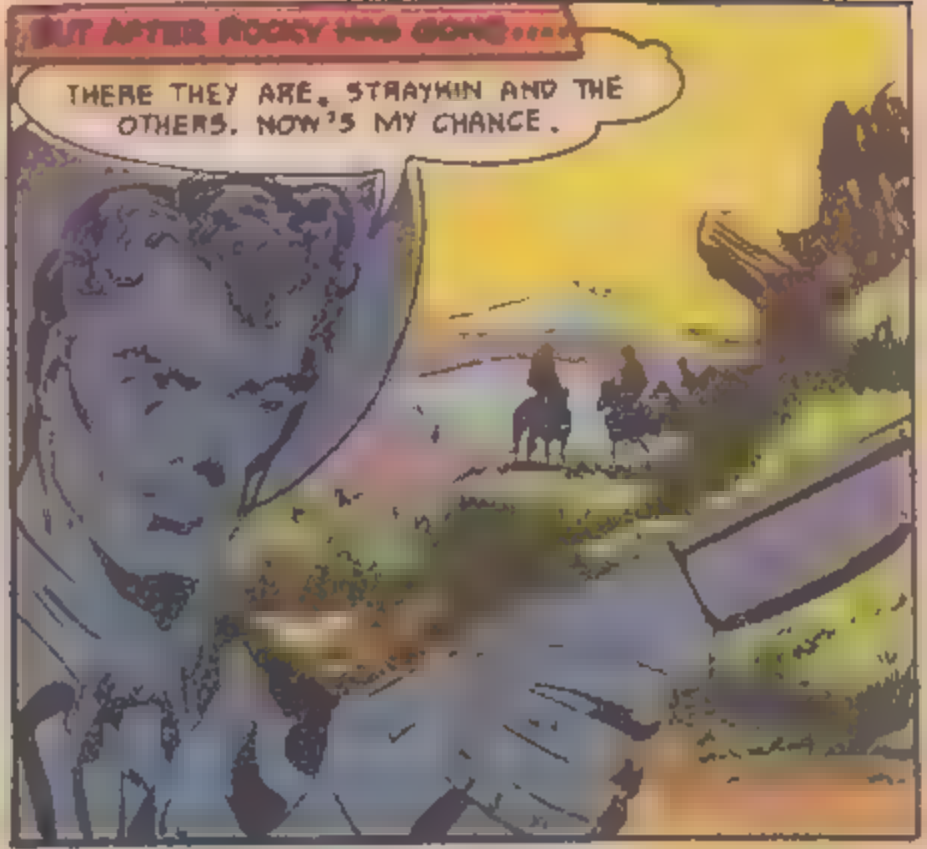
TAKE THAT ROD ON DOWN THE TRAIL. I'LL TELL YOU WHERE TO STOP AND I'LL TAKE A SIGHT ON YOU FROM HERE

ALL RIGHT, JOHNNY.



BUT AFTER ROCKY HAS GONE....

THERE THEY ARE. STRAYKIN AND THE OTHERS. NOW'S MY CHANCE.



On a nearby rise

I MUST SAY THE RANCH LIVES UP TO YOUR PROMISES, PARRADINE.

YOU'VE EVEN MORE IN STORE, YET - PASTURE AFTER PASTURE, EACH PRETTIER THAN THE OTHER. WATER, TREES AND...



EEYOW! DUCK! SOMEONE'S SHOOTING AT US!



THAT SHOT CAME FROM HERE. HEY! WHAT'S THAT LYING ON THE GROUND?



I'D BETTER POCKET THIS. HERE COMES STRAYKIN.

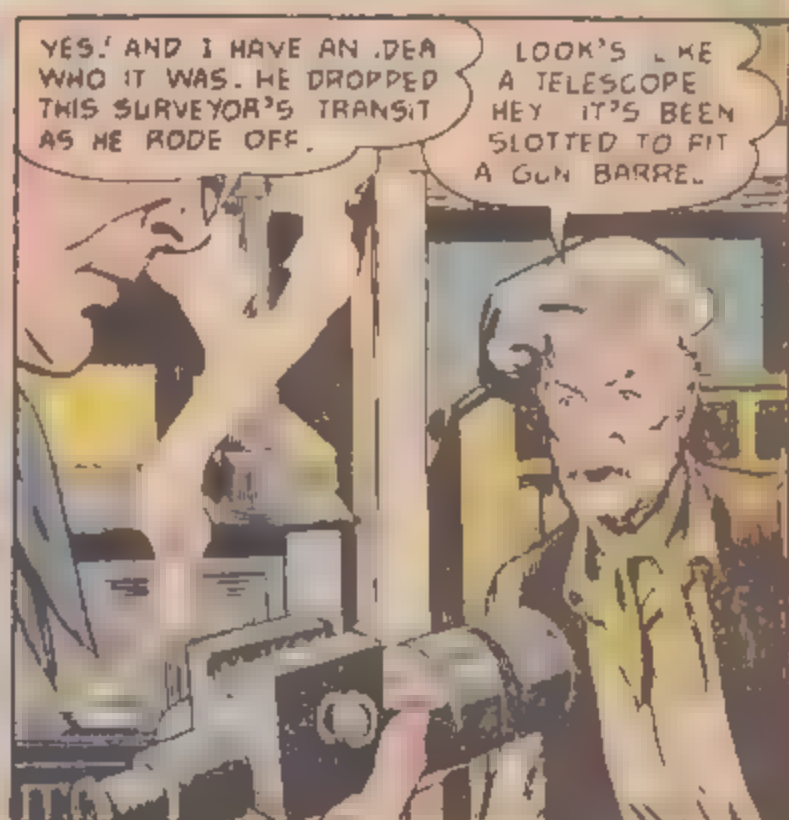
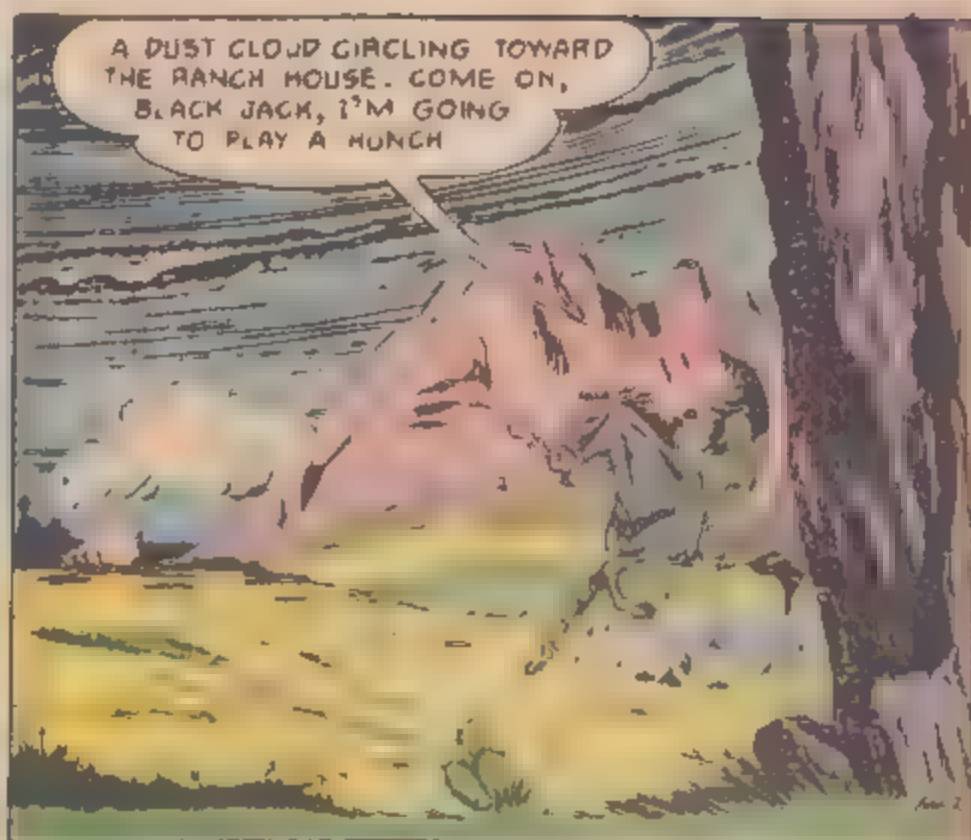


SOMEBODY TOOK A SHOT AT ME. WHERE'S THAT KID, JOHNNY?

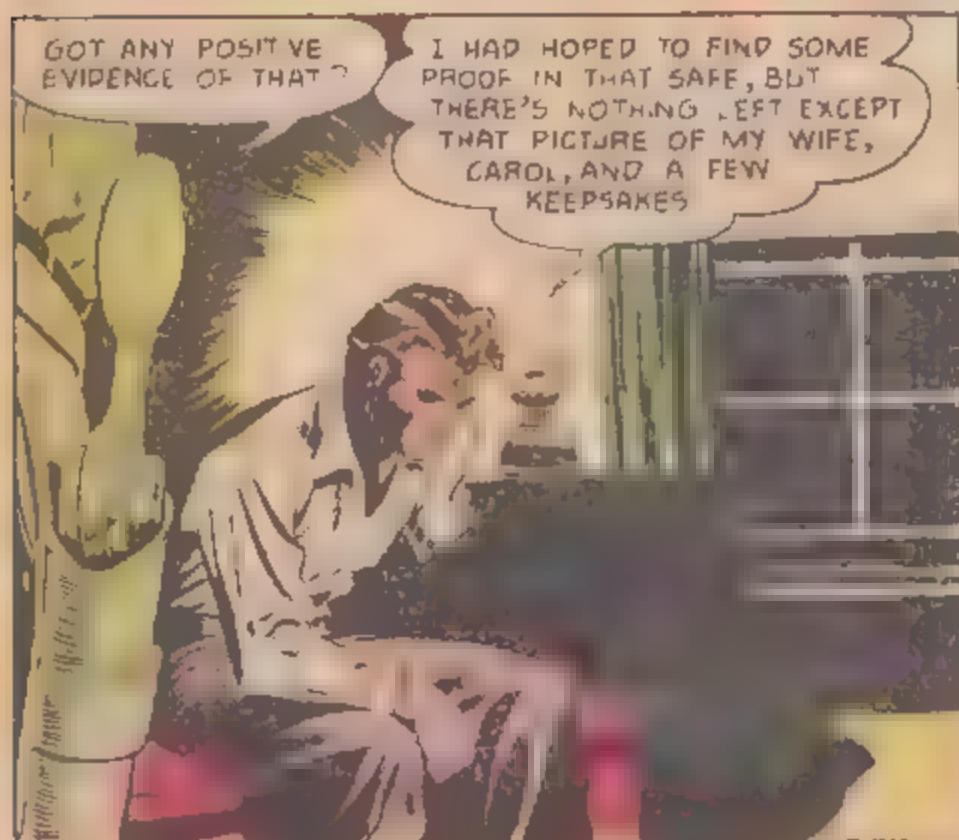
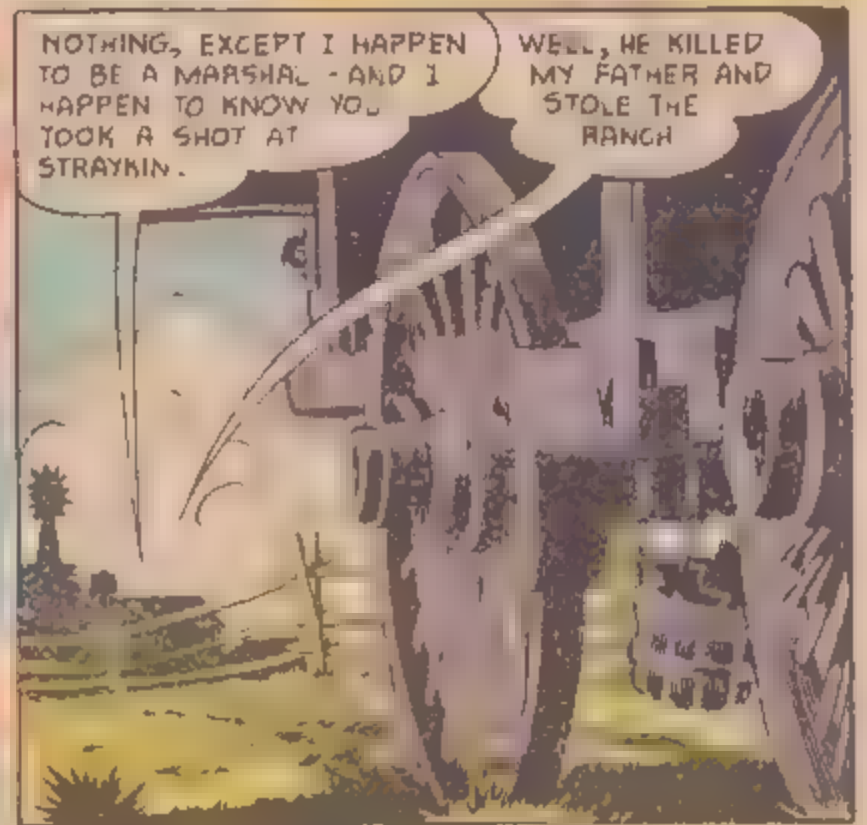
HE WAS TAKING A SIGHT ON ME WHEN WE HEARD THE SHOOTING. HE PROBABLY SPOTTED WHOEVER IT WAS AND LIT OUT AFTER HIM

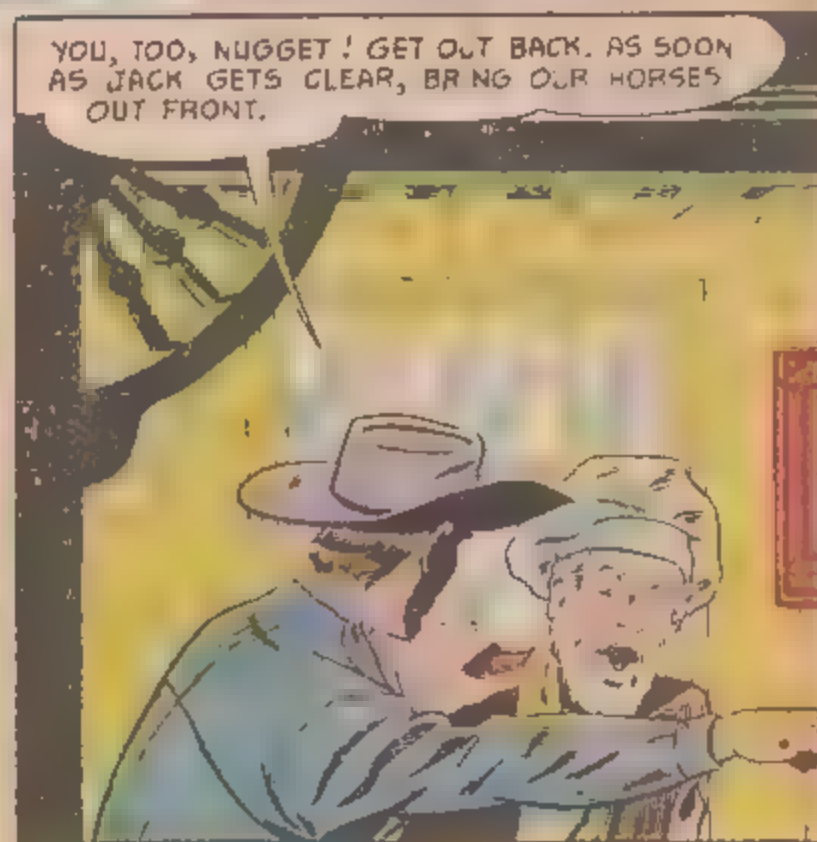
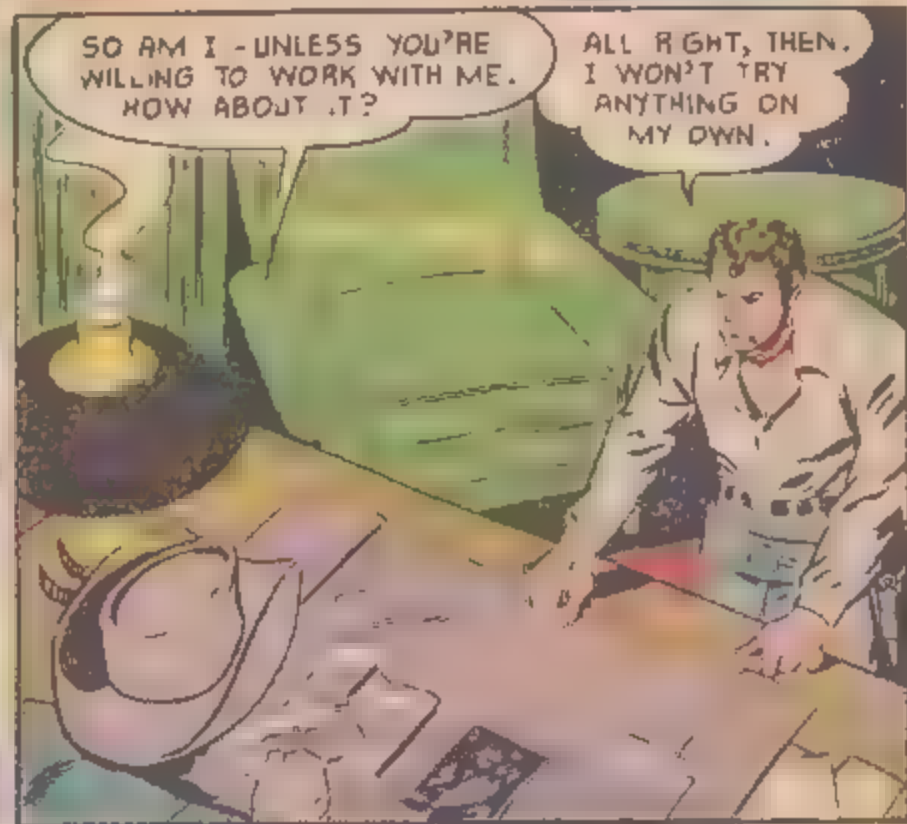
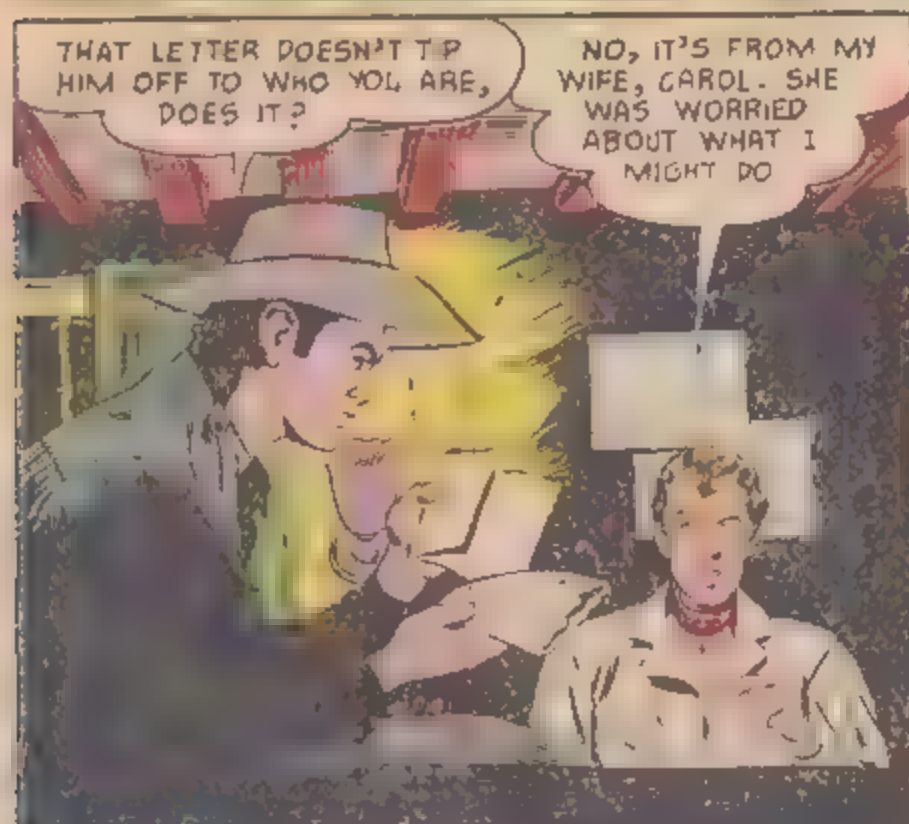
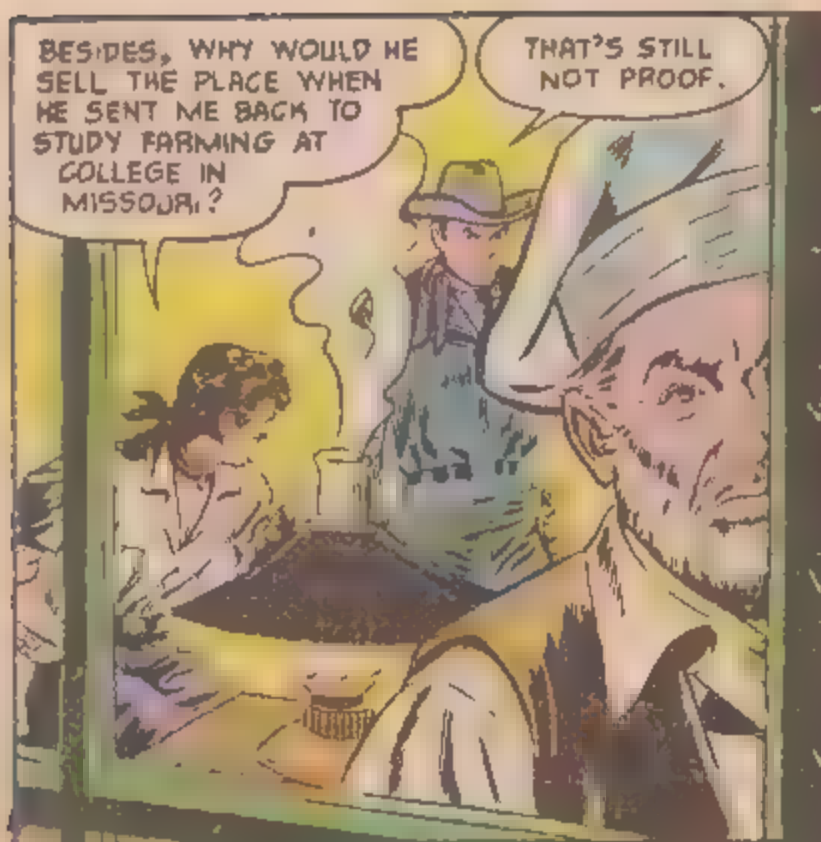


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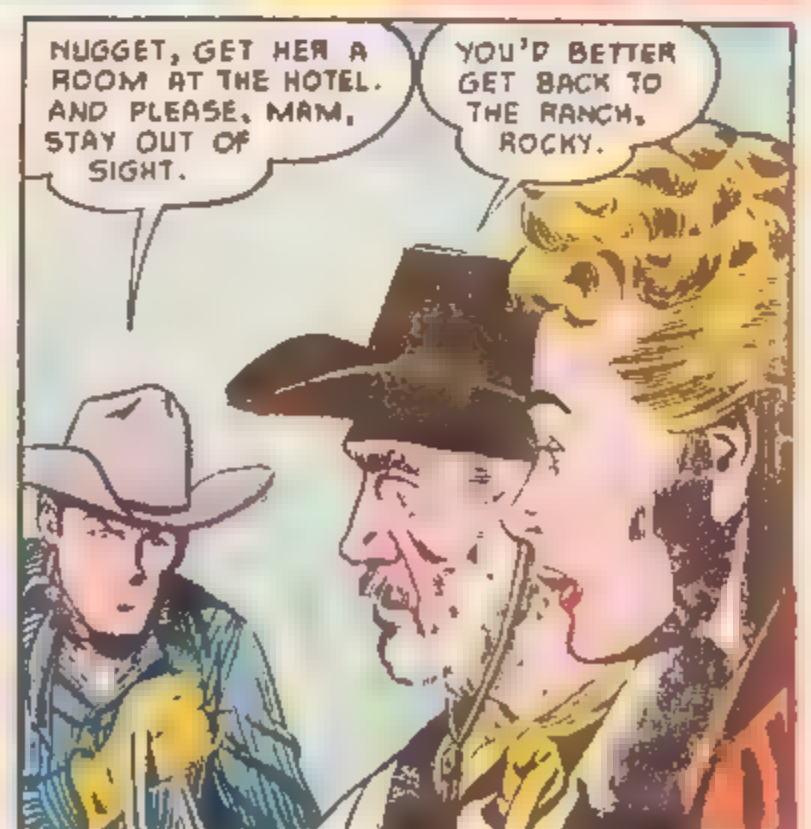
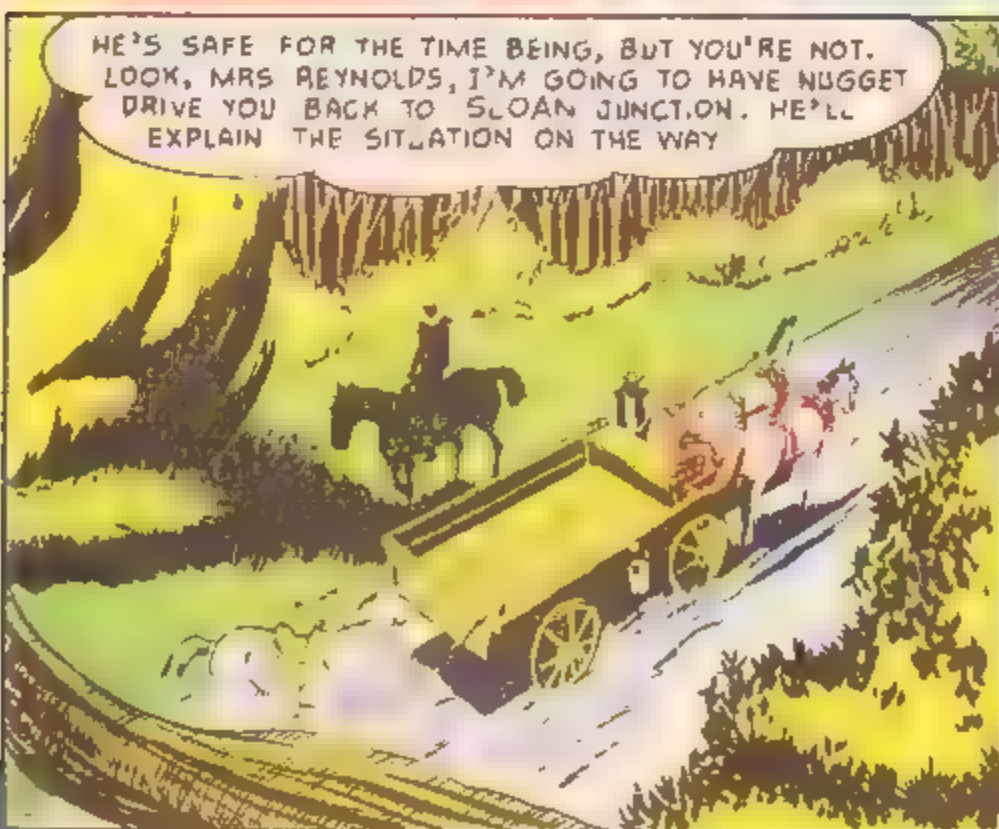
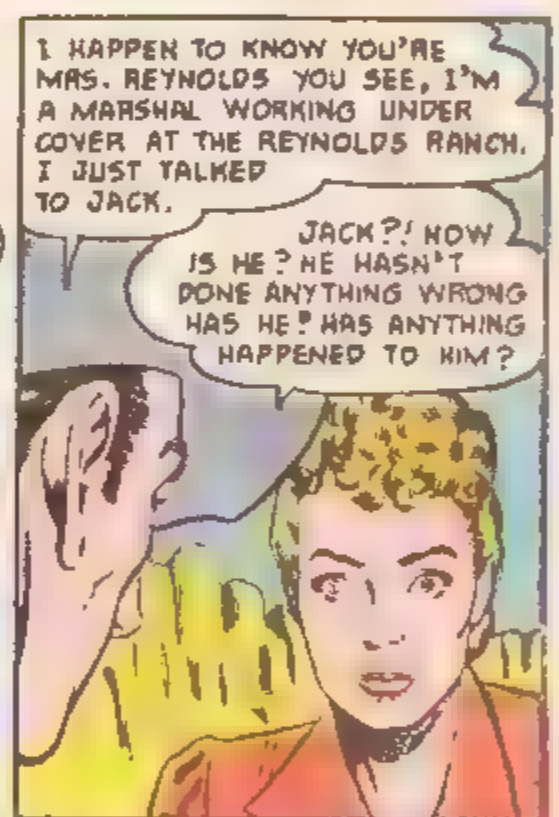
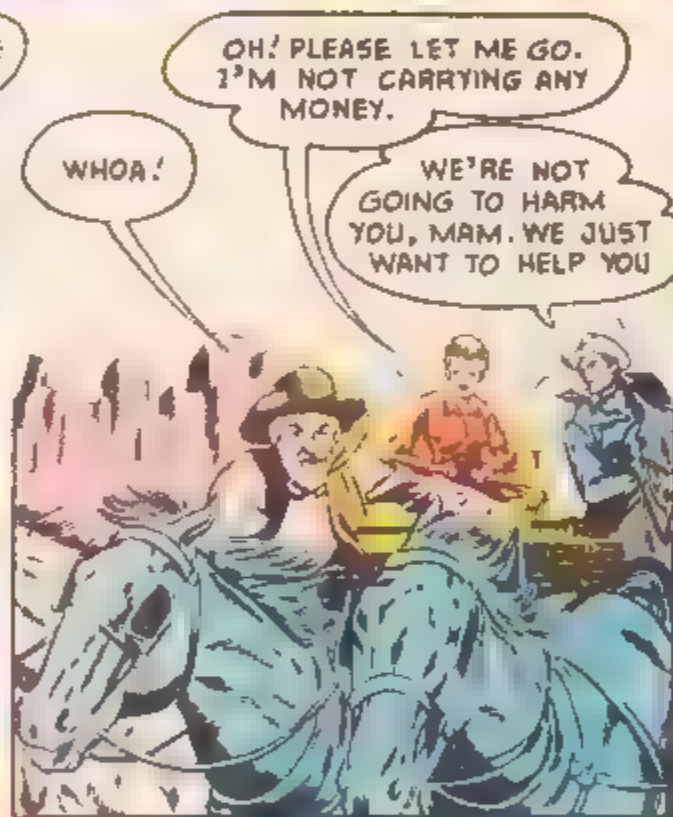
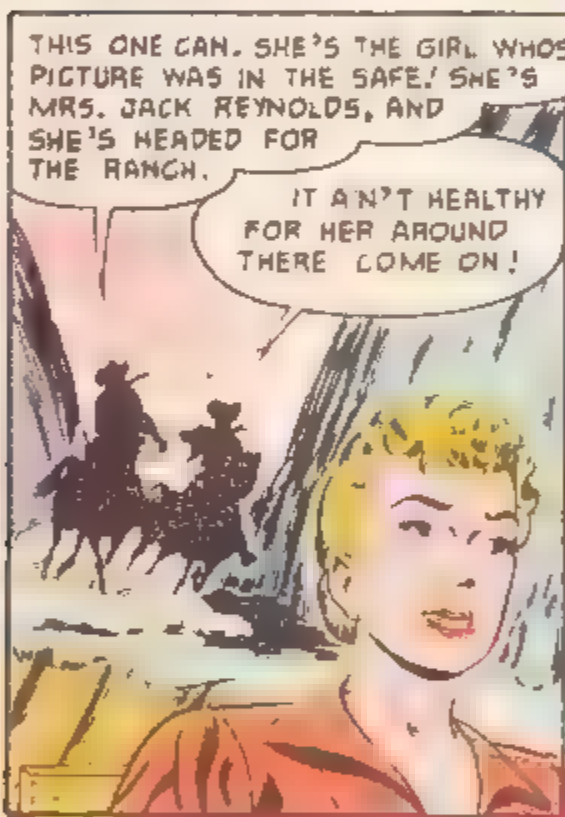
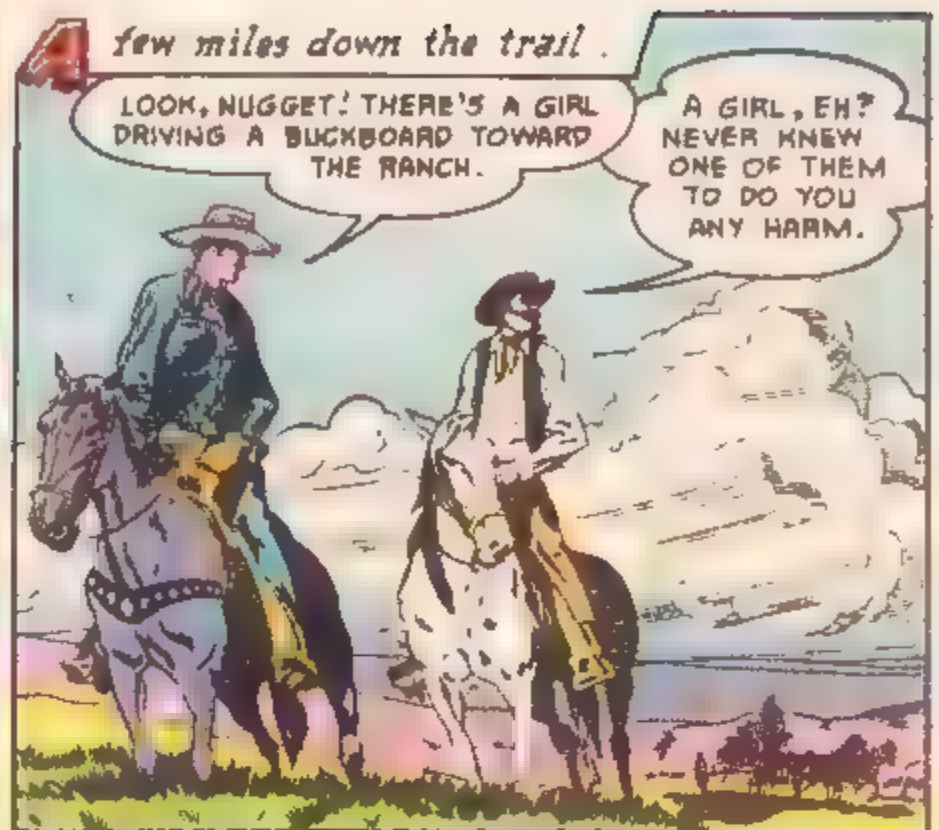
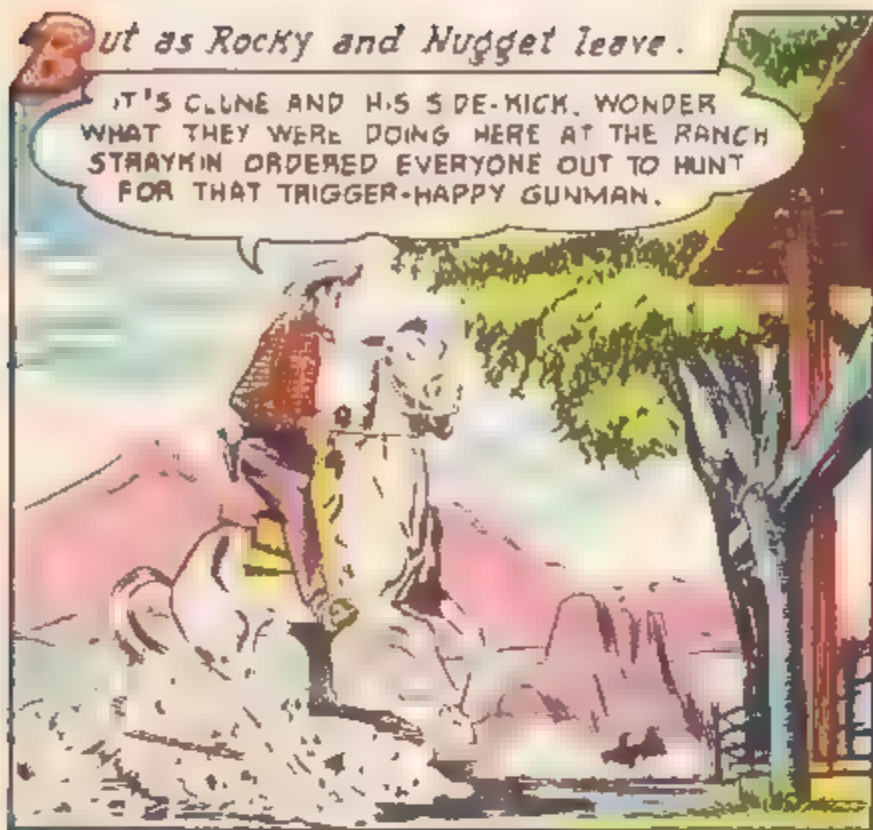


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Rocky reports to Straykin

SO YOU DIDN'T SPOT ANYTHING, EH? WELL, I WASN'T A BUMBLEBEE THAT MADE THAT HOLE IN MY HAT

IT WAS PROBABLY ONE OF YOUR MEN BEING FUNNY, STRAYKIN. I HOPE THOSE ROUGH-NECKS UNDERSTAND THEY'RE THROUGH HERE WHEN I TAKE OVER



SO YOU'VE DECIDED TO TAKE THE PLACE?

WELL, I'VE SEEN ENOUGH TO.



ER, HAS JOHNNY FINISHED THE SURVEYING, MR TAYLOR?

NO, I HAVEN'T BESIDES, WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM MR TAYLOR'S LAWYER. HE'S STILL IN TOWN CHECKING THE TITLE



WELL, SUPPOSE I GO INTO THE JUNCTION AND HARRY THINGS ALONG MEANWHILE, LEO, YOU CAN TRY GUESSING WHICH ONE OF THOSE LITTLE GADGETS MR TAYLOR IS GOING TO SEND TO HIS BROTHER

EVEN IF HE DID GUESS RIGHT, I WOULDN'T TELL HIM. COME ON, JOHNNY. LET'S GO UP TO MY ROOM AND CHECK YOUR REPORTS



When Nugget returns to the ranch

HEY YOU WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

OVER AT SLOAN JUNCTION BUYING SOME COOKING SUPPLIES



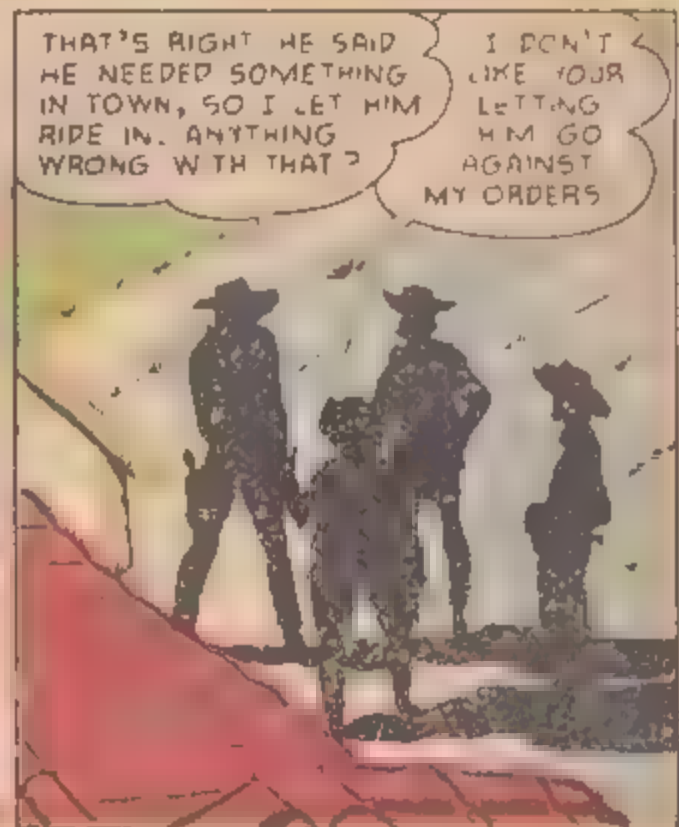
A MIGHTY FUNNY THING, YOUR RIDING OFF JUST AFTER THAT FELLOW TOOK A SHOT AT ME.

HE WAS RIDING WITH CLINE, HERE, LAST I SAW OF HIM

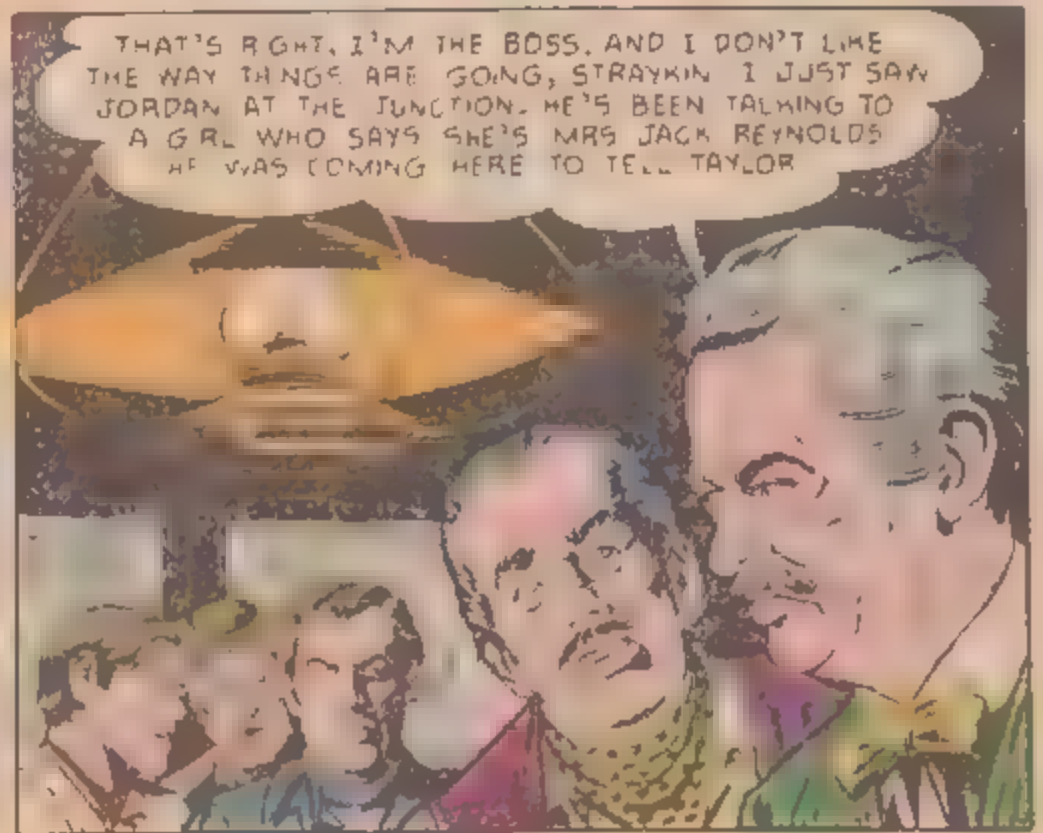
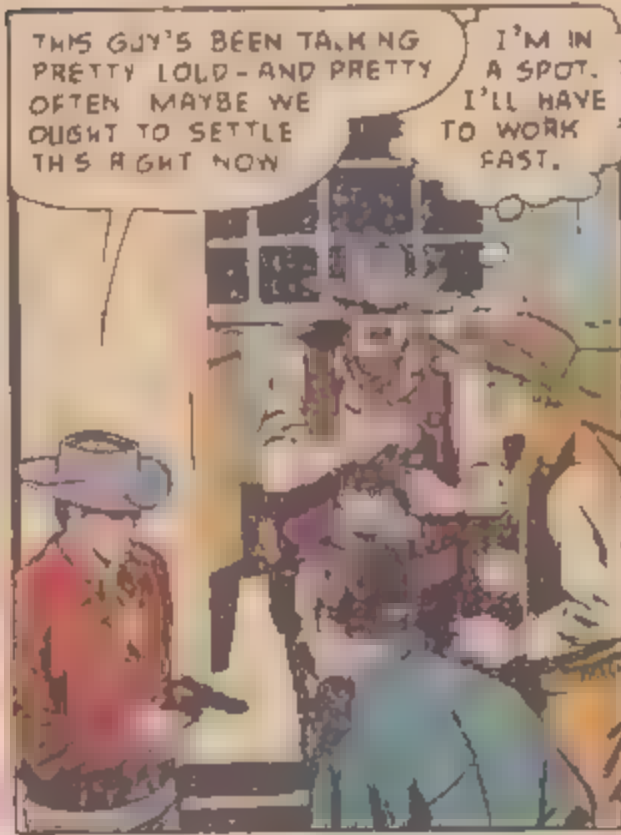
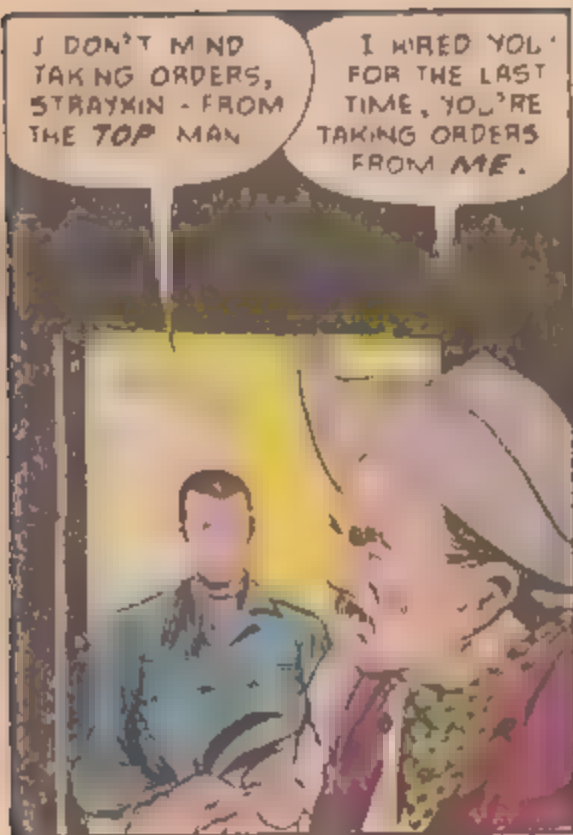


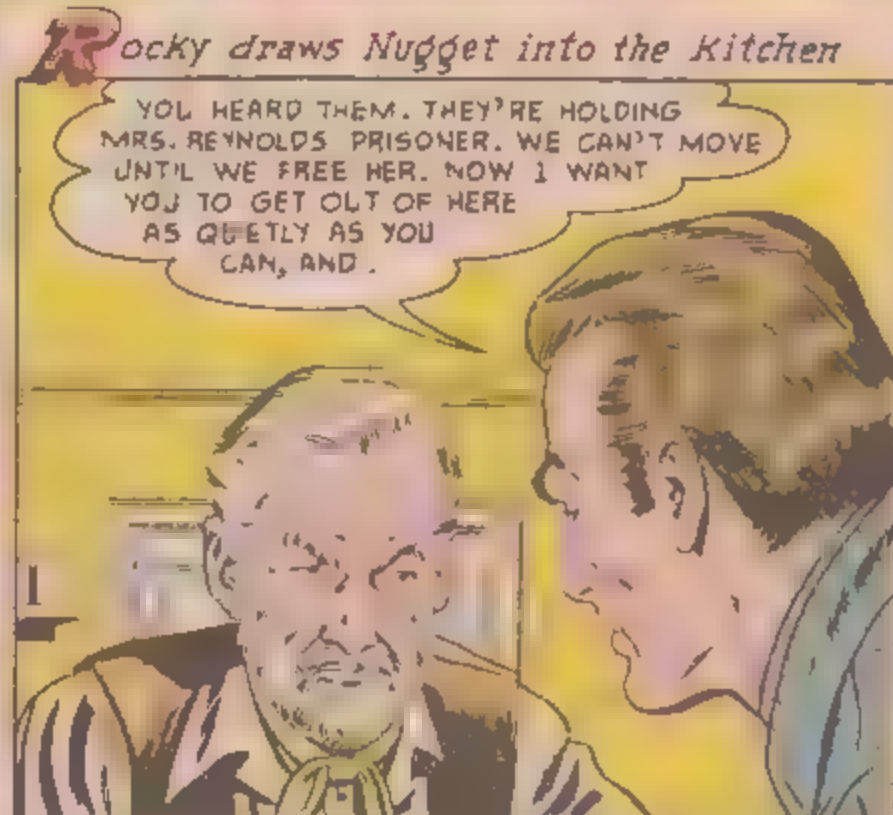
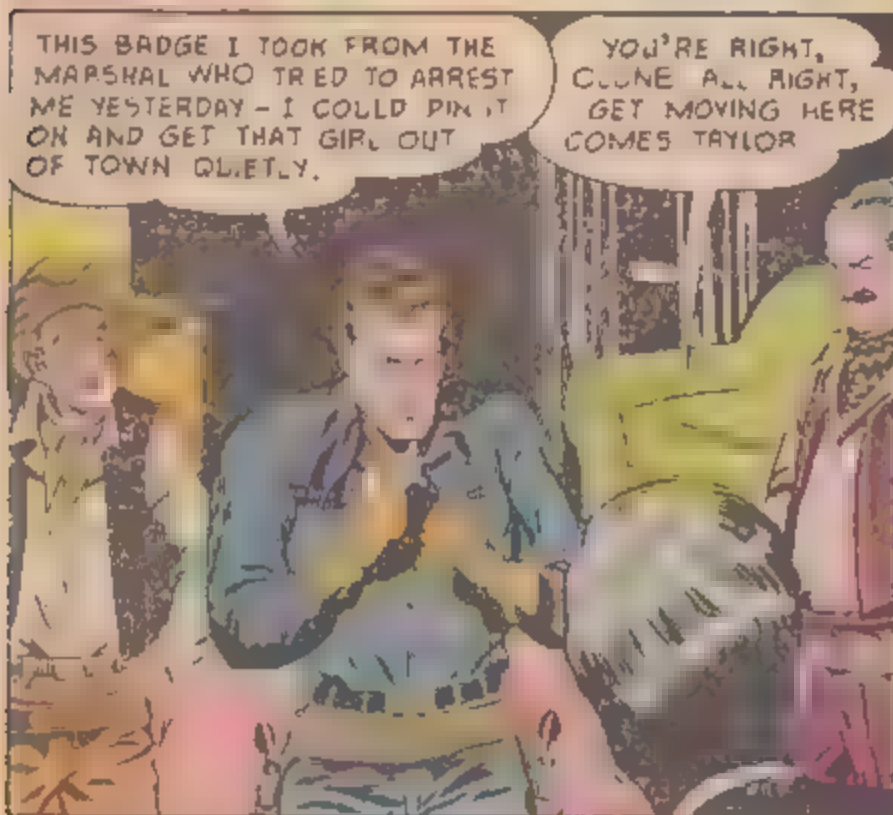
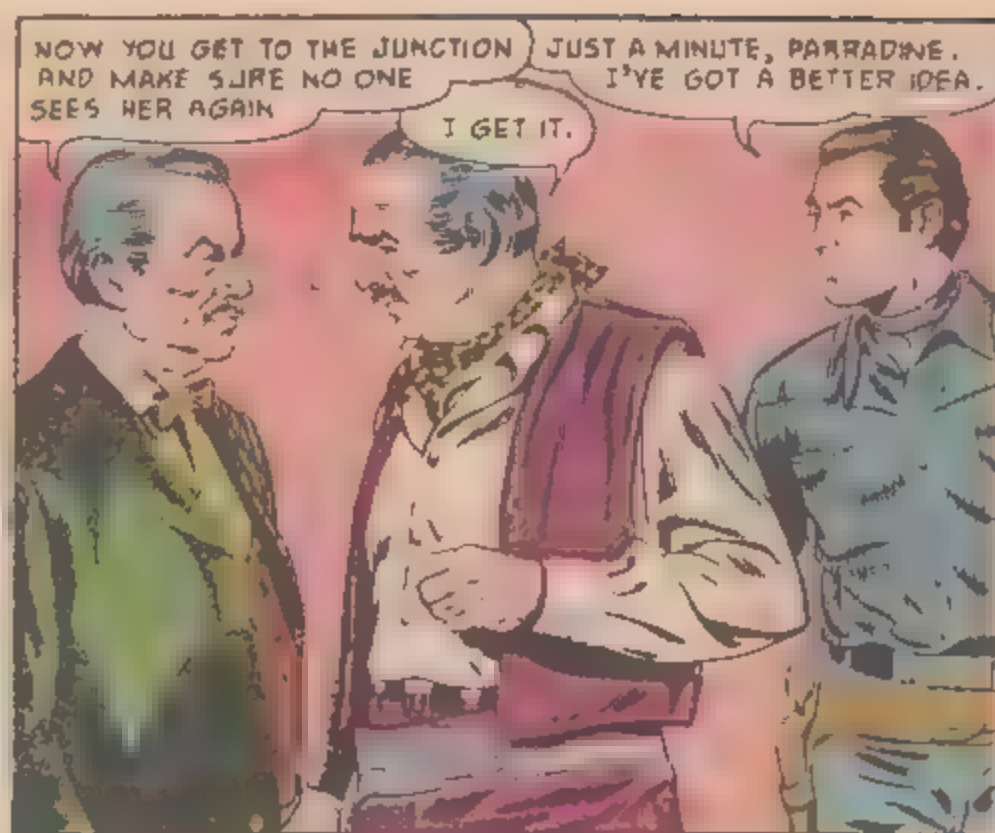
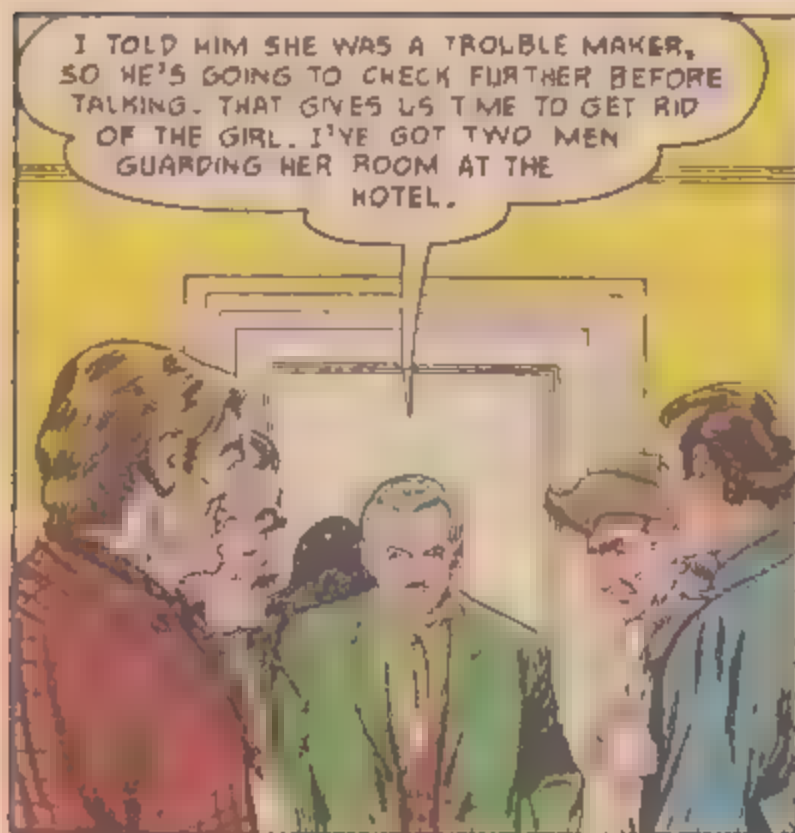
THAT'S RIGHT HE SAID HE NEEDED SOMETHING IN TOWN, SO I LET HIM RIDE IN. ANYTHING WRONG WITH THAT?

I DON'T LIKE YOUR LETTING HIM GO AGAINST MY ORDERS

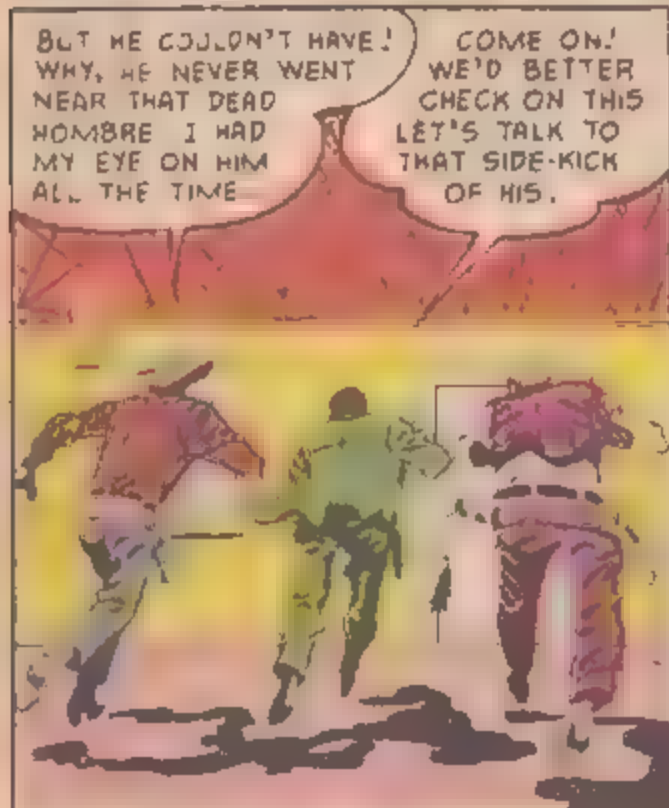


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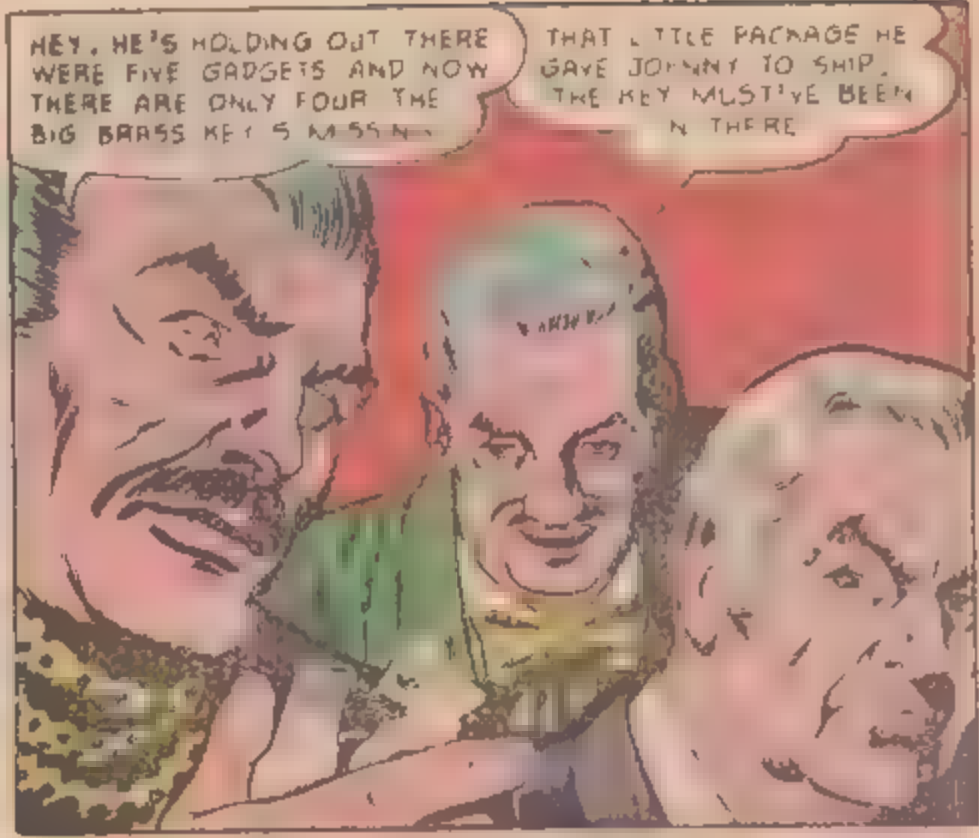
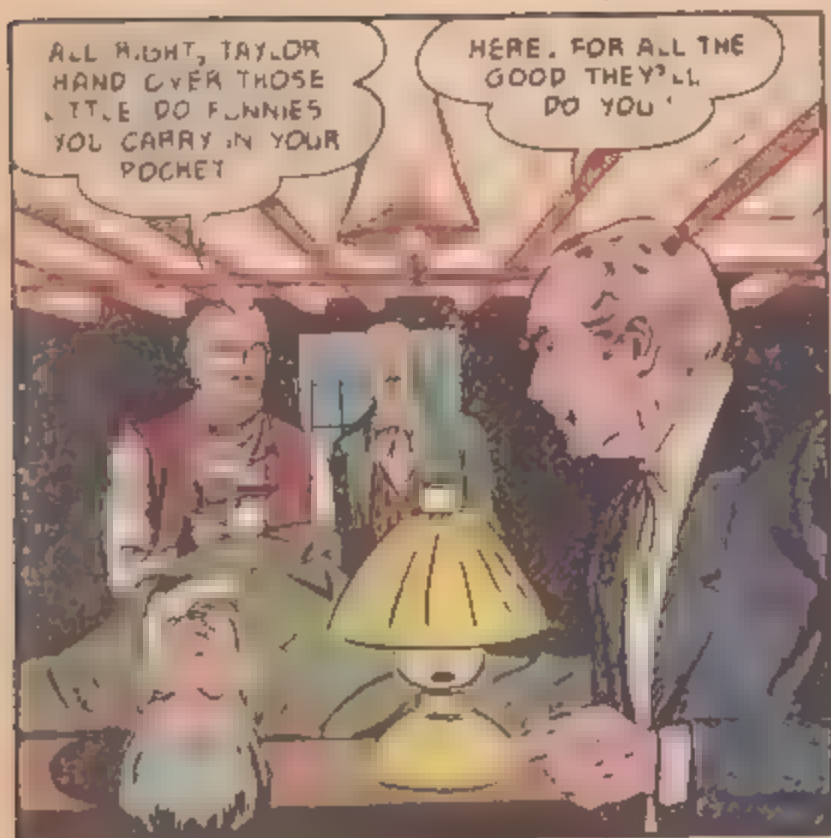


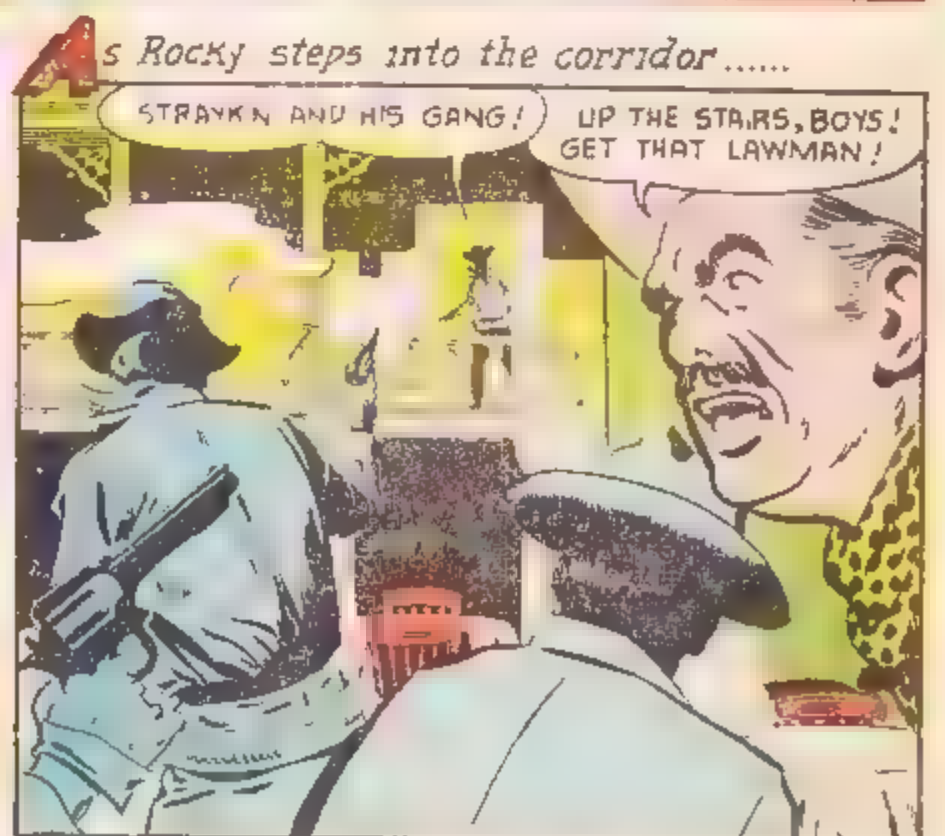
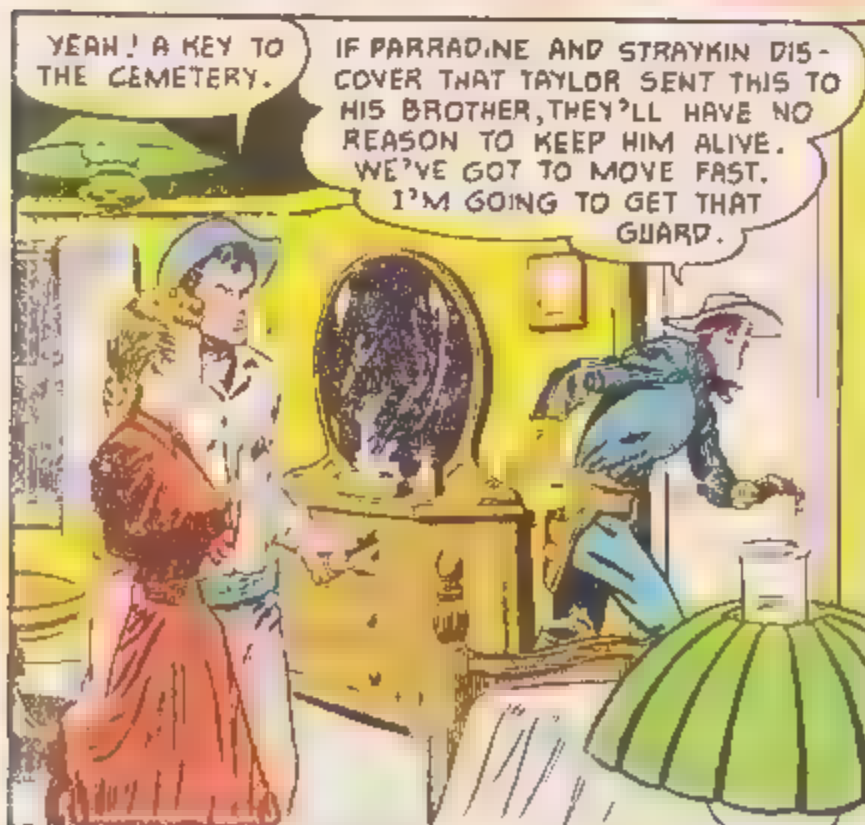
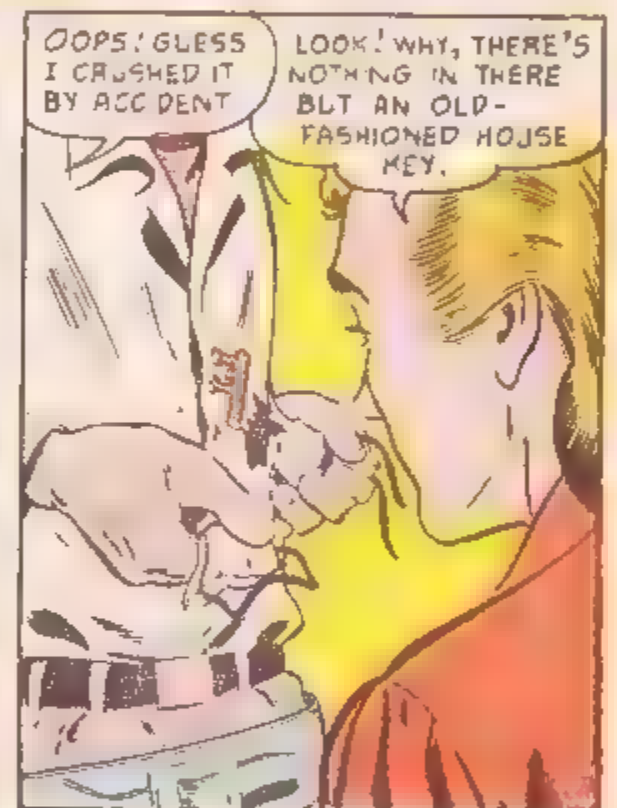
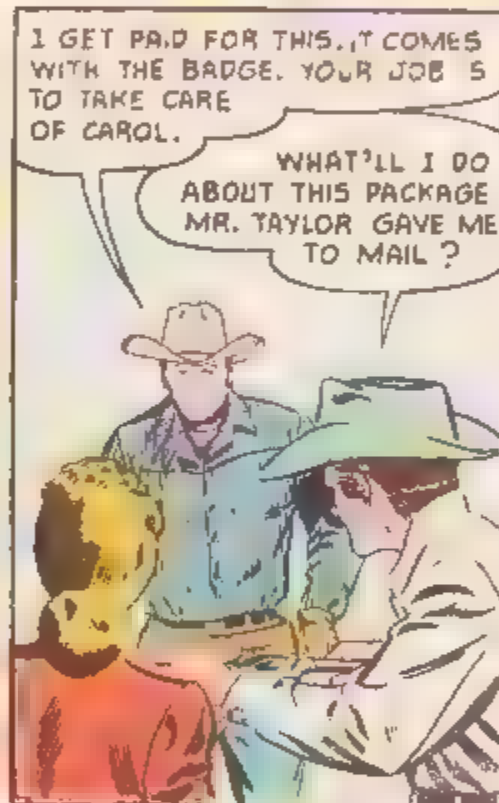
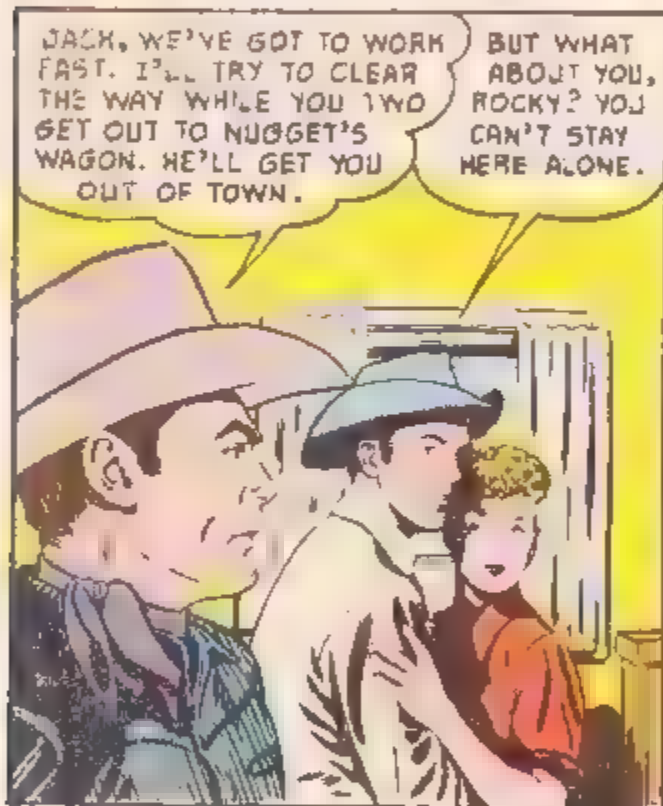
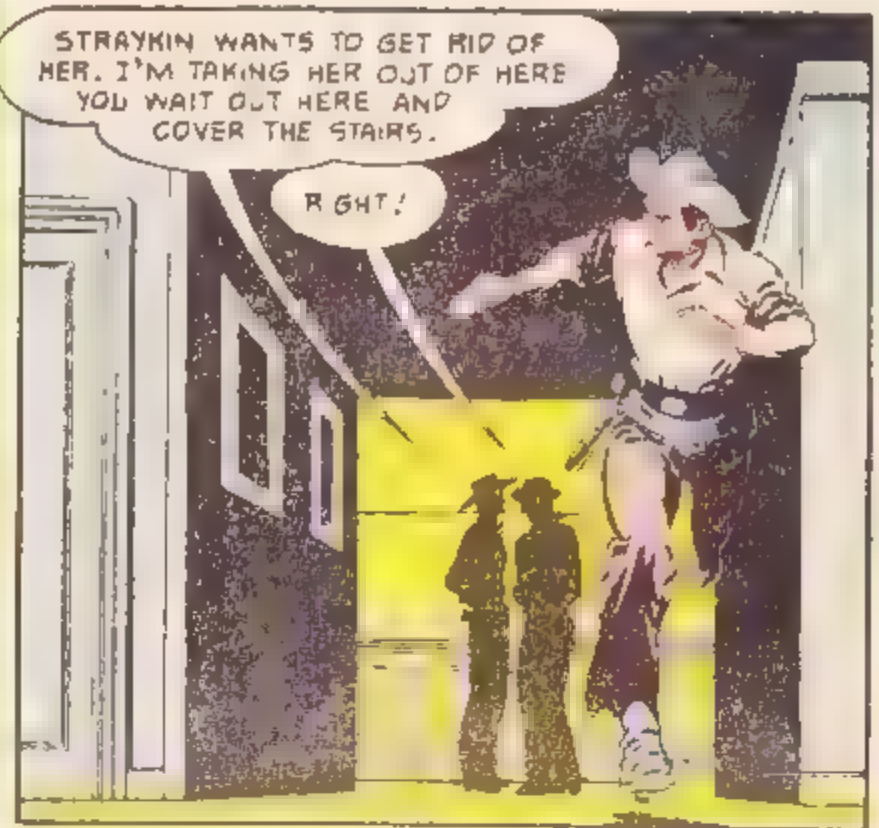


But as Rocky and Jack mount their horses

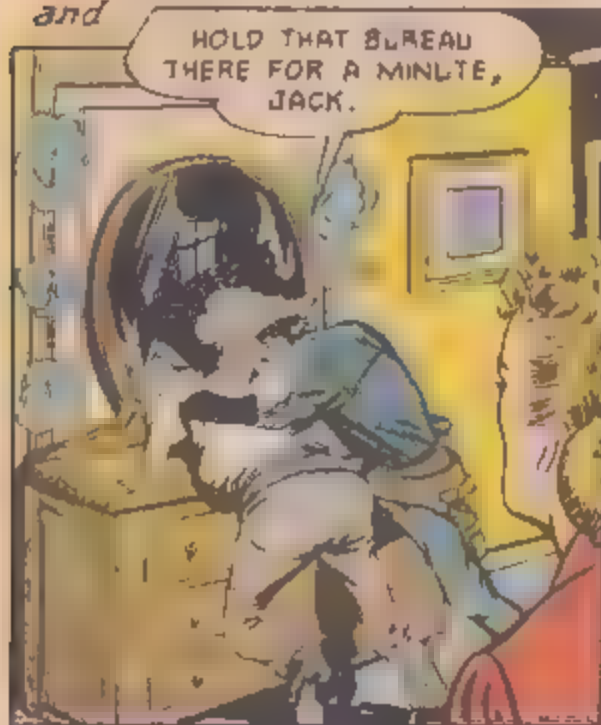








Rocky jumps back into the room and bars the door, and



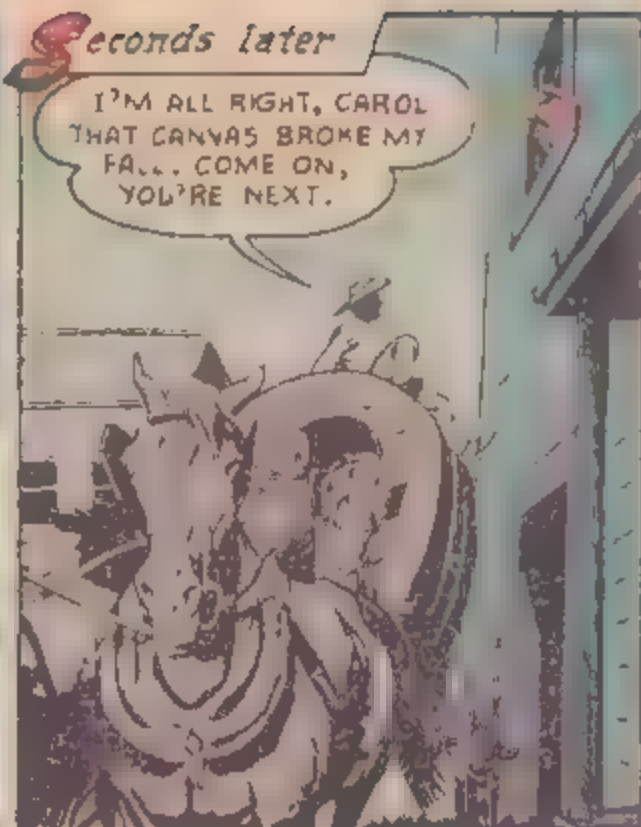
HEY, NUGGET! BRING YOUR WAGON OVER HERE

OKAY, ROCKY



Seconds later

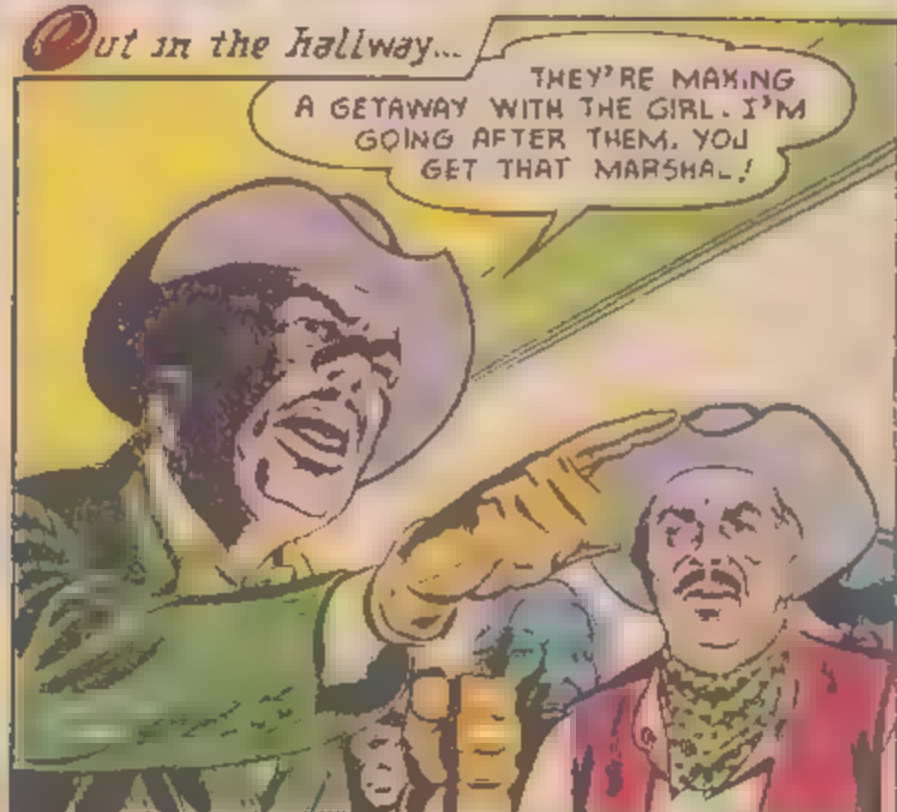
I'M ALL RIGHT, CAROL THAT CANVAS BROKE MY FALL. COME ON, YOU'RE NEXT.



ALL RIGHT, NUGGET! GET ROLLING. DON'T WAIT FOR ME.

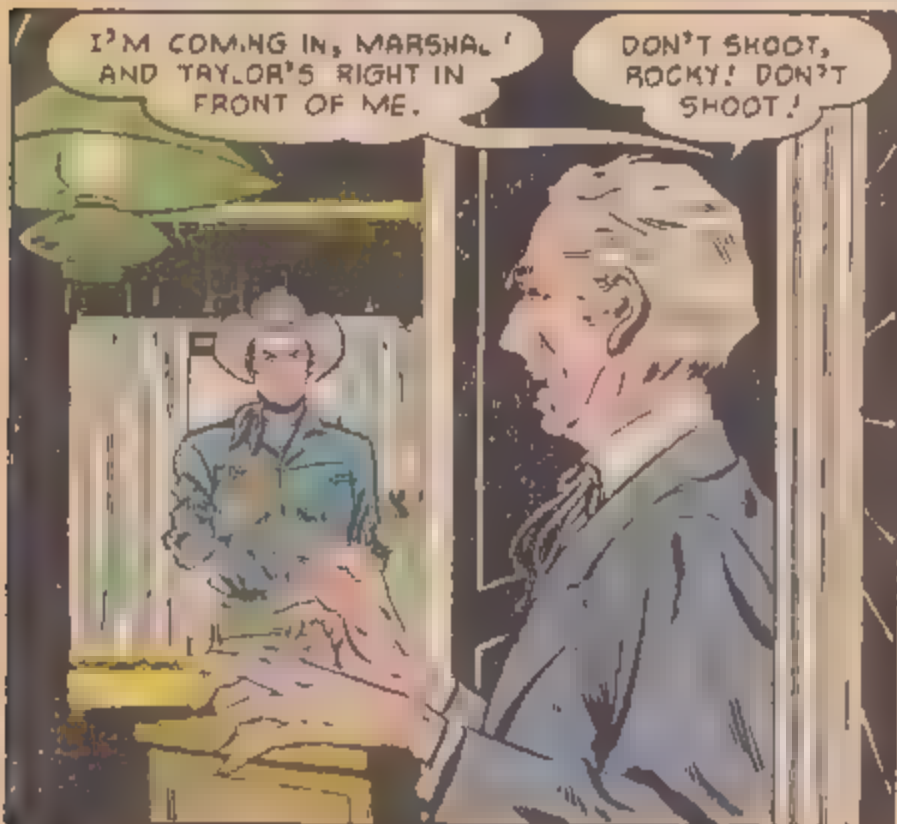
Out in the hallway...

THEY'RE MAKING A GETAWAY WITH THE GIRL. I'M GOING AFTER THEM. YOU GET THAT MARSHAL!

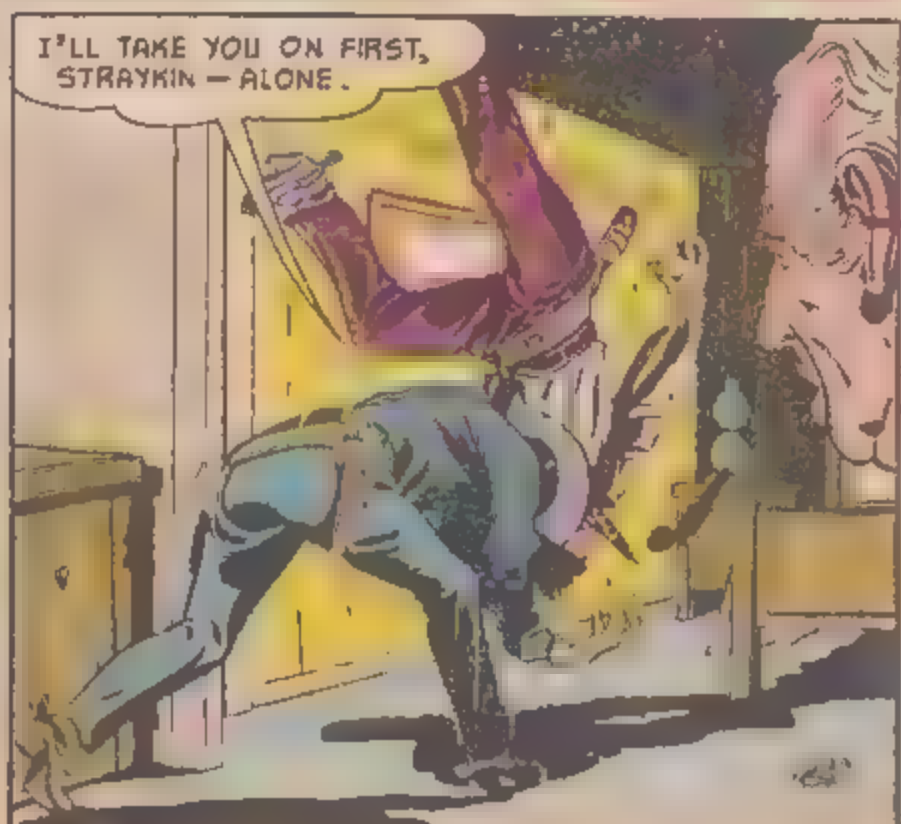


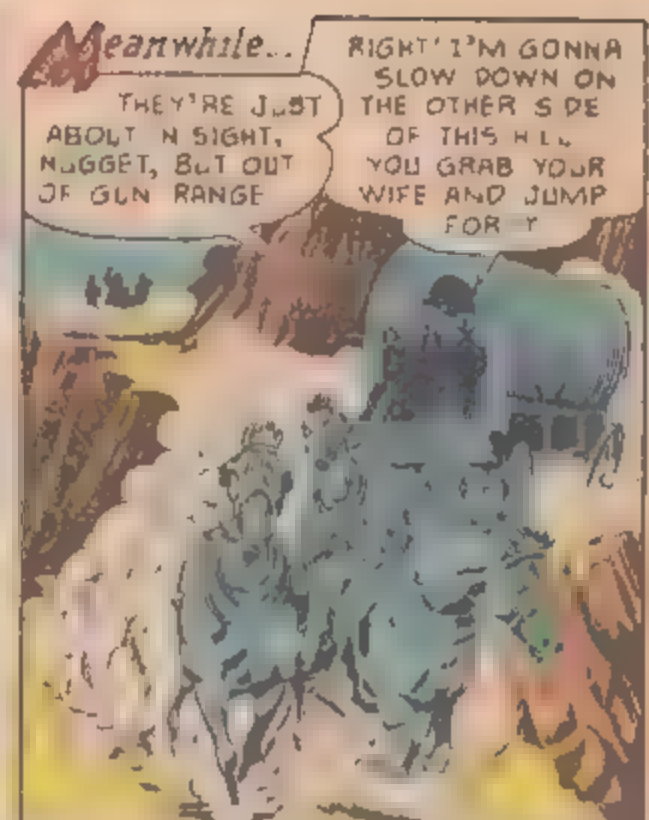
I'M COMING IN, MARSHAL! AND TAYLOR'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.

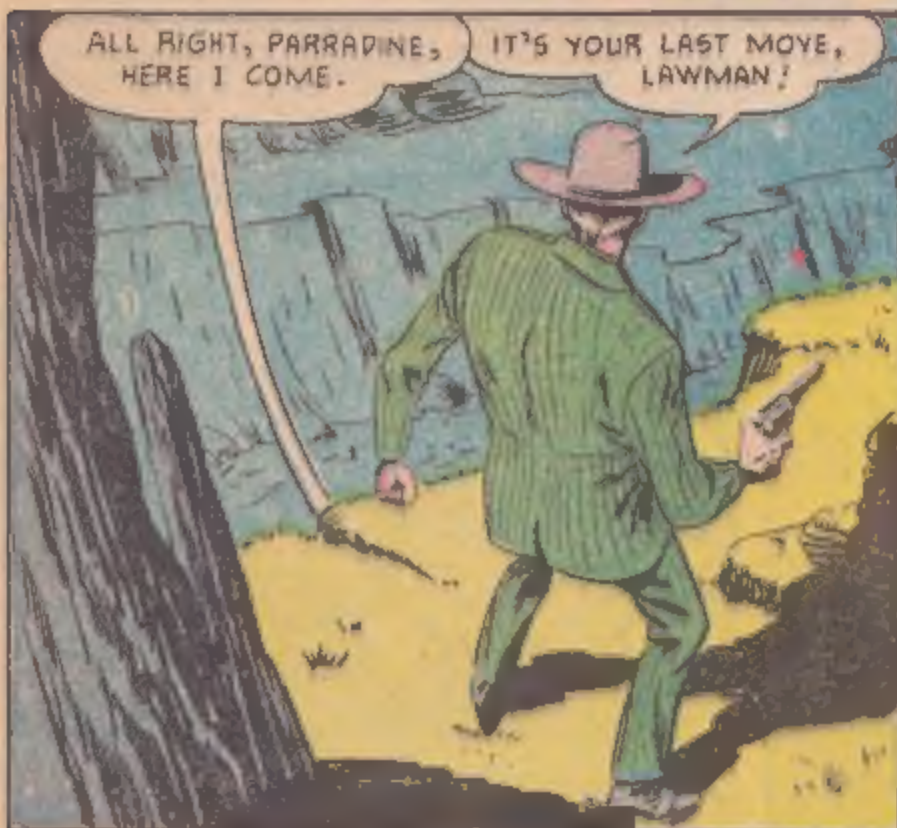
DON'T SHOOT, ROCKY! DON'T SHOOT!



I'LL TAKE YOU ON FIRST, STRAYKIN - ALONE.











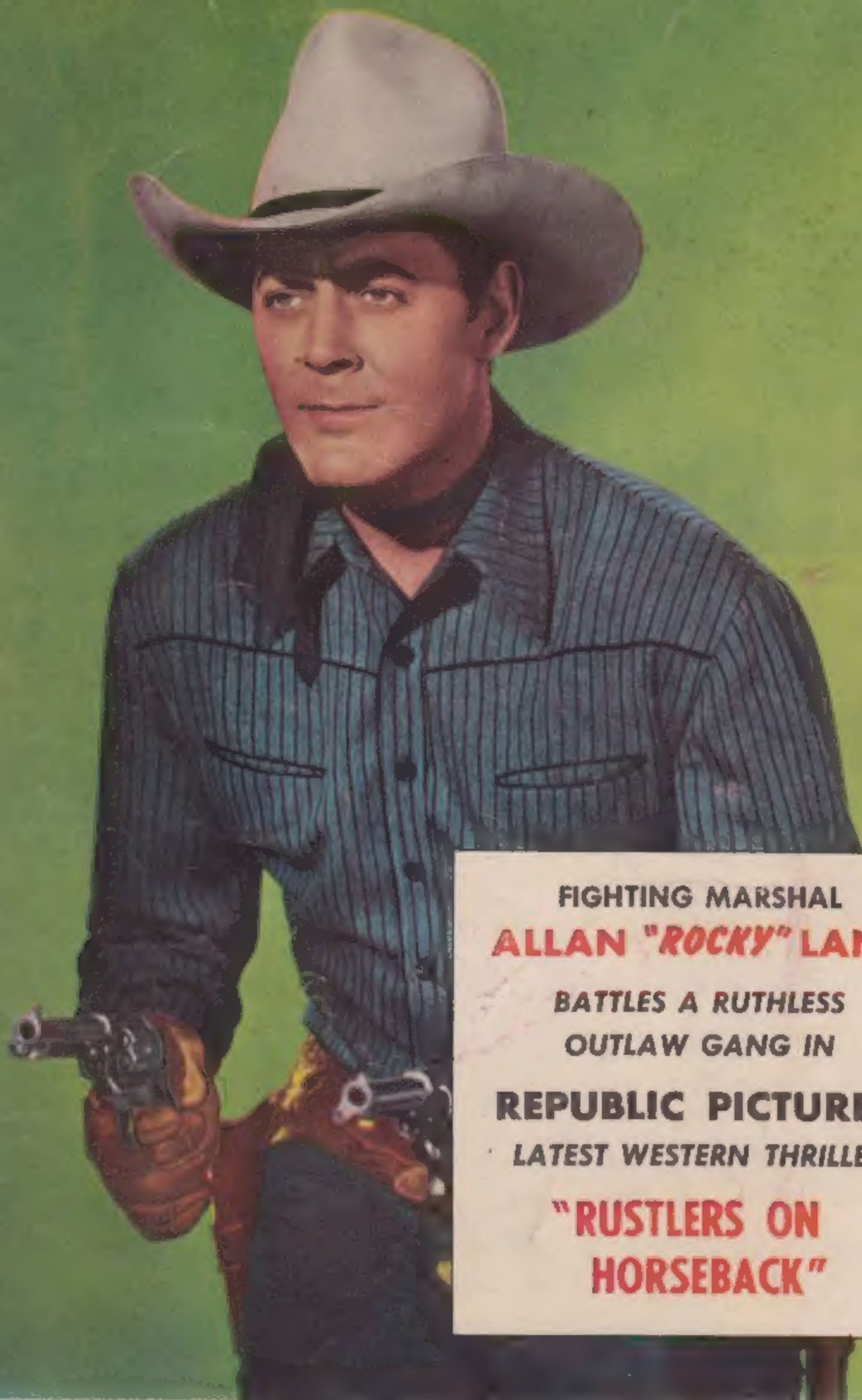
SUSPENSE! DANGER! INTRIGUE!

DON'T MISS REPUBLIC PICTURES' LATEST WESTERN

"RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK"

STARRING ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE





FIGHTING MARSHAL
ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE

BATTLES A RUTHLESS
OUTLAW GANG IN

REPUBLIC PICTURES'
LATEST WESTERN THRILLER

**"RUSTLERS ON
HORSEBACK"**